



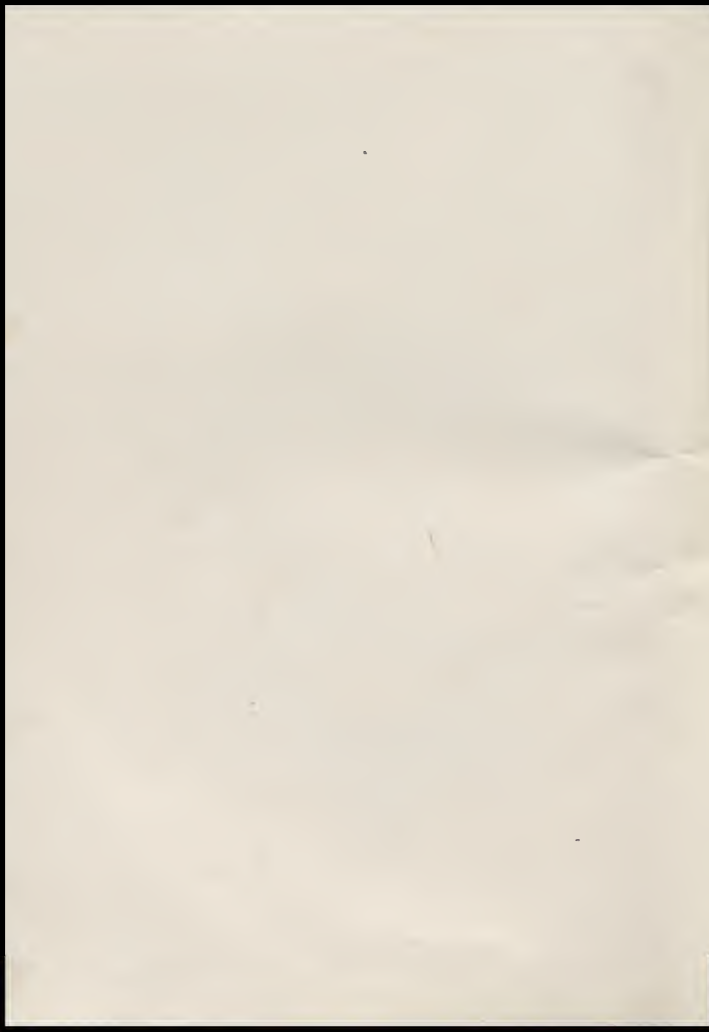


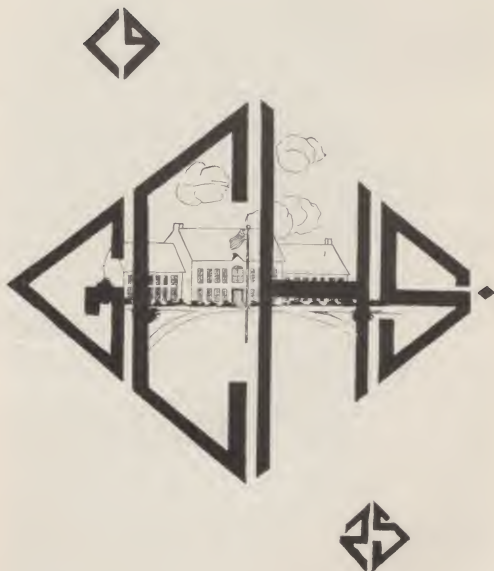




Foreword

Another year's work is completed and its results lie in your hands. The staff has done everything in its power to make the book interesting from the viewpoint of a student. To record the most significant events in the history of our Alma Mater, and to keep them for future generations has been the purpose of the staff in presenting the 1925 Granois.







Community High School

Alma Mater

By Leonard Brandes

If I in later life attain success,
And fortune smiles and kindly favors me,
Then soon does cast me out in suddeness,
And I must dwell forlorn in life's dark troubled sea;
And if my dearest friends perchance do scorn,
Though I am cast in deepest, blackest, depths;
Yet have I left a true, unfailing bourne
To cover o'er my soul's most inward debt.
When I to this bourne in safety repair
Then must I think of lessons she has taught,
And lo! my thoughts turn quickly from despair,
And all the jests and scoffs are turned to naught.
But who is this who taught me how to live?
My Alma Mater — to her this praise I give.



We, the members of the June Class of '25, dedicate this page to the memory of

Jennie Mae Pershall

who in the blossom of life passed away January twenty-seventh, nineteen hundred twenty-five. She was a member of the June Class of '27. No one can fill the vacancy which she left; no one can take her place in our hearts. It will be a sacred thought in years to come, to parents and friends, that she shed radiance in the home. It will be a blessed recollection that she grew up to love and be loved by those who will ever cherish her memory so tenderly.



MR. P. UDRE



MISS M. GIBSON



MISS M. MORGAN

We the members of the June Class of '25

Dedicate

This annual to our Class Deans who have been patient teachers, wise counselors, and most excellent instructors. They will be held in highest regard and esteem by the members of this Class for their efforts in our behalf.



STAFF





Faculty.

Emory M. REYNOLDS

Board of Education



E. G. ROTH



W. W. KERCH



W. C. URBAN
President



E. H. LARNER
Secretary



F. W. KOTTMEIER

Faculty



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Principal



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Assistant Principal

Faculty



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MISS M. BLACKBURN
English



MISS F. CHAPPELL
Commercial



MR. D. DEGROFF
Science



MISS V. DIEHLE
Commercial

Faculty



MISS M. FELTER
Science



MR. E. TROHARY
Science



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MISS M. GILPIN
Girls Athletics



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History

Faculty



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Commercial



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Mathematics



MISS M. HOGAN
English and French



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Boys Athletics



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Latin

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MR. J. W. McMURPHY
Manual Training



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Mathematics



MISS K. JANSON
Commercial



MISS M. NELSON
Spanish



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Librarian

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Sewing



MISS N. RISHEL
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Mathematics



MISS L. SHEPPARD
English

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Sewing



MR. F. UDRE
Bookkeeping

MR. WM. HOLST
Science

MRS. C. CONNORS
French

MISS M. SPENCER
General Science



MISS G. UZZELL
Hist. and Com'l Geog.



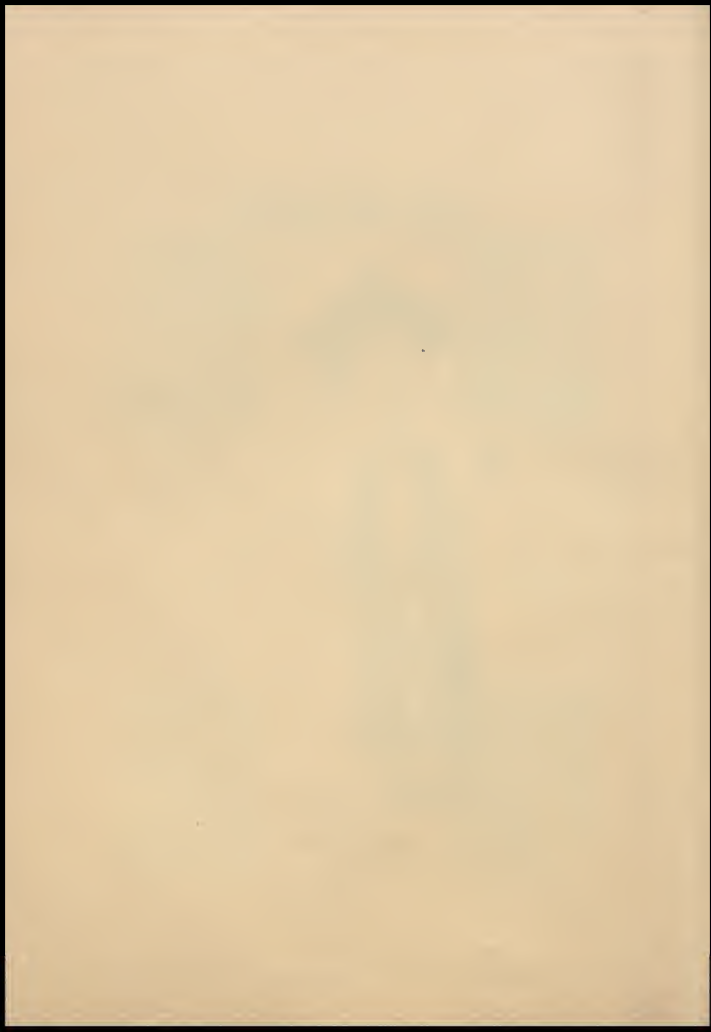
MISS L. LARNIER
Office Secretary

SENIORS



Hasn't Scratched Yet!

G. Isbell



June Class of 1925





1925

GEORGE HIGGINS

"A suite of curly hair covers many matters"

Illiolian
Secretary, '24
Treasurer, '25
Mock Trial

MAE KROHNE

"She never troubles trouble until trouble troubles her."

Illiolian
Hockey Team
May Day
G. A. A.

ARTHUR HABEKOST

"Ari"

"You can't keep a good man down."

Basketball, '21-'23-'25
Football, '21-'22
Baseball, '23-'24-'25
Track, '21-'22-'24-'25
President *Illiolian Society*, '24-'25

MILDRED BROCKMAN

"Mino"

"To know her is to love her."

Senior Hockey Team
G. A. A.
Argonaut Society
Class Statistician

JOHN KOZER

"Johnny"

"Get the Hook."

Argonaut

IRENE WORSTER

"There is tact in her."

Illiolian, '23-'25
Member of Girls' Drum Corps
G. A. A.

VICTOR MOUNT

"And good luck go with thee"
Delphian

CECIL AUSTIN

"Better late than never."
Delphian
G. A. A.

JOSEPH DOMBROSKY
"Joe"

The first graduate of the Commonwealth
School
"Where duty leads, my course be onward
still."

OLGA CLARK

"Fraulty, thy name is woman."
Illiolian

CHARLES POLLEY
"Bob"

"Years pass not over men's heads for
nothing."
Argonaut Society
Track, '23-'24-'25
Editor-in-Chief Annual
Boys' Quartet
Class Day

MILDRED SCHLECHTE
"Milly"

"There's method in her silence"
G. A. A.
Girls' Hiking Club, '22
Delphian





1925

FLORENCE STUBBS

"Tubby"

"The glass of fashion and the mould of form."

Argonaut

Girls' Hockey Team, '24

G. A. A., '24-'25

Girls' Hiking Club, '22

Girls' Junior Basketball Team, '24

DOROTHY E. McCALLA

"Ambition has no rest."

Illolian

Hiking Club

May Day

Class Play

BERTHA LAWIN

"I am slow, but precious sure."

Basketball, '25

Baseball, '24

Hockey, '25

Delphian Society

EDNA VOSS

"Fibow"

"Slow but sure."

G. A. A.

Girls' Hockey Team, '24

Illolian Society

RUTH GREEN

"Rufus"

"Peerless in her own way"

Illolian

Basketball, '23-'24-'25

Senior Hockey Team, '24

PEARL MORGAN

"Poil"

"She is forever silent!"

Delphian

Hockey Team, '25

G. A.

Mock-Trial

GEORGE ROLAND HENN

"Be just in all thy actions."

Argonaut
Track Team, '25

HELEN WAKEFIELD

"To know her is to love her."

Delphian
Hockey, '25
G. A. A.
Mock-Trial

HOWARD RAPP

"Kindness Is Wisdom."

Ilidian

FLORENCE VEIHL

"Quiet, yet you feel her presence."

G. A. A.
Argonaut
Valedictorian

I. PALLICOFF

"Polly"

"Madame, I swear I use no art at all"

Argonaut
Stunt Show

DOROTHY HOPKINS

"Dot"

"True as mettle with that winning smile."

Delphian
Hockey, '23





RAYMOND DUNCAN

*"Happy"**"A detriment to his class."**Illiolian**Football Captain, '24**Basketball Captain, '25**Track**Baseball**Class Will*

LUCILLE HARRIGAN

*"Where there is a will there's a way.**You'll find her having her way."**Illiolian**Basketball**Baseball Captain**Hockey, '23-'24-'25*

TALIESIN JOHN RICHARDS

*"Tally"**"A little learning is a dangerous thing."**Illiolian Society, Vice-President**Football, '21-'22-'24**Basketball, '21-'22-'23-'24**Baseball, '22**Track, '24**Class Play*

GRACE JONES

*"Tillie"**"Oh, what form!"**Illiolian*

JAMES KING

*"Jimmie"**"And still the wonder grew,**That one small head could carry all he knew."**Argonaut Society**Football, '22-'23-'24*

KATHERINE REINTGES

*"Kay"**"She is sweet, pretty and brilliant and is loved by all."**Basketball, '25**Hockey, '22**Hiking Club President**Vice-President Argonauts, '25**G. A. A.**Track, '25**Annual Staff**May Queen, '25*

WILLIAM ISRAEL
"Cot" "

"I don't know "

Football, '24
Delphian Society
Indian Play

BESSIE CALDWELL
"Sac" "

"Granite High expects every student to do
his duty."

Captain Basketball, '22-'23
Captain Baseball, '22-'23
Captain Hockey, '22-'23
Delphian
G. A. A.

CLYDE ENGLAND
"Willie" "

"Deeds Not Words."

Argonaut Society
Annual Staff
Track Team, '24
Class Day
Class Play
Hi Y Club

DIMPLE BENTON

"Oh, how blissful to be care free!"

Illollian
Hockey Team, '24

ANDREW ROZOFF
"Andy" "

"It was ever his aim to be fair"

Basketball, '23-'24-'25
Annual Staff
Argonaut Society

MILDRED WARD
"Midge" "

"Silence Is Wisdom."

Christmas Program
Argonaut Society
G. A. A.
Glee Club





1925

LAWRENCE McCALLIST

"Mac"

"To know him is to love him."

*President Senior Class**President Argonauts**Football, '23-'24**Basketball, '24-'25**Senior Student*

GATTE ISBELI

"A lark so gay the live long day."

*Vice President Class of '25**Hockey Team**Baseball Team**Annual Staff**Argonaut Society**Class Play*

WALTER KLEIN

"Snake"

"Unmatched for courage, spirit and strength."

*Football, '23**Track, '24-'25**Basketball, '24*

IRENE DAMOTTE

"Shorty"

"Delicious little devil."

*Delphian**Hockey, '22-'23-'24**G. A. A.**Captain Basketball, '25**Class Play*

WILLIAM BIEL

"A little nonsense now and then is relished by our wisest men."

*Annual Staff**Treasurer, '25**Orchestra, '24-'25**Tennis, '24**Argonaut**Hi-Y Club*

ROBERTA FARNEY

"A beauty to the eye."

*Delphian Society**Hockey Team, '25**Class Prophecy**May Queen, '24**G. A. A.*

LEONARD BRANDES
"Bad"

"A beast that wants discourse of reason."

Class Orator
Football, '23-'24
Orchestra
Argonaut
Hi-Y Club

ALICE MEYER
"Barney"

"Fair as a star when only one is shining in
the sky."

Hockey Team, '24
Iliad
Fishing Club, '23
G. A. A.

S. FRIZZELL
"Fizzie"

"Height is power."

Football, '22-'25
Track, '22-'25
President of Delphian Society, '25

HELEN L. A. STEWART

"Loyal, true and always kind,
Yet she frankly speaks her mind"

Secretary of Delphian Society, '24
Hockey Team, '21-'22-'23
Track Team, '22
Class Play
G. A. A.

HOBART HANSEN
"Hobo"

"Got your Algebra?"

Iliad

VERA BERGER
"Velic"

"She tickles a wicked typewriter"

Iliad
Hockey Team, '24





1925

FOSSTICK
"Fuzzy"

"Professional Drug Store Cowboy."

Hi-Y
Whollian

HELEN PRICE

"Loyal, true, and always kind,
Yet she truly speaks her mind."

Annual Staff
Secretary, Argonaut Society, '24
Class Hall
G. A. A.
Class Play

DARREL HENRY
"Blank"

"A Million Dollar Smile."

Football
Track
President Hi-Y
President Delphian Society
President Junior Class
Class Play

M. JUNE HOMAN

"Never put off until tomorrow that which
you can put off until the day after
tomorrow."

Delphian Society
Annual Staff
G. A. A.
Class Play

GABRIEL GLANTCHEFF
"Gabby"

"A merry heart makes a cheerful counte-
nance."

Argonaut

MAURINE ROBINSON

"A smile can go a long, long way."

Argonaut Society
Annual Staff
Basketball, '25
Baseball, '25
Hockey, '25
Class Play

HELEN URBANOVIC

"If you want anything done right, do it yourself."

Argonaut
Salutatorian
Hockey, '25
May Day, '24

NAOMI SHIRLEY

"Irish"

"Not all red-headed people have a temper"

Basketball, '25
Hockey, '25
Annual Staff
Illustrian Society
G. A. A.
Class Play

GERTRUDE KRUSE

"Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low.
An excellent thing in woman."

Delphian Society
G. A. A.



History of June Class of '25

One bright day, late in October, we, the June Class of '25, entered Granite City Community High School, full of bliss and great hopes of a promising future. Woeful tales of dreadful happenings that had befallen other Freshmen who dared claim entrance had reached our ears. It being our turn now, we waited patiently for our fate. But being the first class of Freshmen to enter directly into this new home of learning, we had no fear of being molested, for the upper classmen had no laugh on us—it was their first entrance, too.

We had been here long enough to get acquainted and let other Freshmen take our place at the bottom, when we were cordially invited by Miss L. Shepard to unite our abundant talent and foolishness with the more dignified abilities of the upper classmen in the production of Little Almond Eyes. This presentation was a great success.

In our Sophomore year we dutifully devoted our time to the given subjects and to athletics, and as all Sophomores do, thought we held the rest of the school in the hollow of our hand. We also entertained ourselves with a most successful Hallowe'en party, where sheets, gloomy lights, and an abundance of old bed springs combined to show us a good time.

The third year of our busy year was mostly taken up with extensive thoughts and plans for the annual boat excursion. We spent much time and effort on this proposition, and in spite of the contrary weather we were able to crowd the boat with pleasure seekers. As a result we realized our efforts in a tremendous financial success.

Four years can roll along quickly, and it soon became our turn to be the leaders of this school. In our Low Senior year we were obliged to entertain the Top Seniors. This we did with a Costume Party on the Gym floor. Mr. Coolidge had a delightful time playing with the tin toy which he received for having pinned the tail on the donkey. The refreshments were delicious and plentiful, and each one left filled with a good time and good eats. Even those dignified Seniors admitted our ability as entertainers. However, the next semester, we were royally entertained at a picnic given us by the Low Seniors. As Seniors, we achieved such success as planting a class tree, publishing a class annual, producing, successfully, a class play, entitled "Daddy Long Legs," and leaving in our amiable instructors' minds a favorable impression. Thus ended our adventuresome career as students of G. C. C. H. S.



Class Play

Cast of Characters

Judy Abbot	Gayle Isbell
Jervis Pendleton	Darrel Henry
James McBride	William Biel
Sallie McBride	Kathryn Rientges
Julia Pendleton	Helen Price
Mrs. Pendleton	Helen Stuart
Miss Pritchard	June Homan
Mrs. Semple	Dorothy McCalla
Griggs	Lawrence McCauley
Mrs. Lippett	Naomi Schirley
Cyrus Wykoff	Tally Richards
Abner Parsons	Clyde England
Walters	Howard Rapp
Orphan Children at the John Grier Home	
Sammy Joe	Hobart Hansen
Gladiola	Bertha Lawin
Loretta	Alice Meyer
Mamie	Irene Da Motte
Freddie Perkins	Maurine Robinson

Synopsis

Daddy Long-Legs is a charming comedy in four acts. It centers around an orphan, Judy Abbot, who has been sent to college by a middle-aged man who keeps his identity a secret. She calls him Daddy Long-Legs because of his shadow, which she has seen cast on the asylum wall. At college she rooms with a niece of her benefactor, and he visits them under his real name, Mr. Jervis Pendleton. As a consequence of his presence at various places, Judy falls in love with him, and he with her. He asks her to marry him, but she refuses because of her Daddy Long-Legs. Through the aid of Miss Pritchard, they are brought together when Jervis is ill, and Judy discovers her Daddy Long-Legs to be Mr. Jervis Pendleton. He again asks her to marry him, and as all such stories go, she accepts him.

January Class of 1925



CARRIE STEWART

"A daughter of the Gods" (dramatic role)
 Captain Basketball Team
 President Argonauts
 President Love Senior Class
 Brutus in "Julius Caesar"
 Prince on May Day
 Class Play "Pierrot"

CLARA RICE

"Happy I am, from care I am free."
 Why aren't they all contented like me?"
 Vice-President of Argonauts
 Senior Hockey Team
 Julius Caesar Play
 Treasurer Class of January, '25
 Class Day Program
 Class Play, "Op-O-Mc Thumb"

IRMA GENARD

"Such popularity must be deserved."
 Julius Caesar Play
 May Day
 Glee Club, '21-'22
 Illollian, '23, '24, '25
 Class Prophet
 Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"

DORIS FEARING

"A charming lass, with a sweet disposition."
 Illollian Society
 Glee Club, '21-'22
 High School Dedication Program
 Vice-President Class of January '25
 Class Play, "Pierrot"

EMMA FARNEY

"Modest, Unassuming, yet Indispensable."
 Julius Caesar Play
 Commercial Club
 Class Day Program
 Class Play, "Op-O-Mc Thumb"

ROYAL BARNEY

"Like father, like son."
 Argonaut Society
 High School Dedication Program
 Glee Club, '21-'22
 President Class of January, '25
 Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"



1925



PHILIP MUELLER

"Speech is great, but silence is greater"
Class Songs for Caesar Play
Delphian Society
Class Play, "Pierrot"



HENRIETTA KOELLMAN

"To lessons learn, and good times have
 Are both her policies."
Salutatorian
Class Historian
State Essay Contest
Julius Caesar Play
Delphian Society
Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"



GRACE COLLINS

"To know her once is to like her always"
Commercial Club
Julius Caesar Play
Glee Club of 1922-1923
Delphian Society



ROSE LOCK

"A maiden never bold,
 A spirit still and quiet."
Delphian Society
Girls' Athletic Association
Junior Baseball Team
Hockey Team
Julius Caesar, Ghost
Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"



HELEN LINENBAKER

"To know her is to love her,
 By word, "Oh! Gracious!"
Julius Caesar
Uncle Jerry's Christmas Story
Hiking Club
Argonaut Society
Girls' Chorus
Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"



HAZEL BROWN

"Love is the life of woman."
 By word, "Well! For the love of Pete."
Delphian Society
Girls' Chorus
Julius Caesar
Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"



ALBERT GLOTT

"Always happy-go-lucky."

Delphian Society

Member of Football Squad

ROSE TAYLOR

"I neither hesitate nor fear
To speak my every thought"

Class Will

State Essay Contest

Caesar in Julius Caesar Play

Argonaut Society

Class Play, "Op-O-Me Thumb"

ELLA MAE JOHANNMEIER

"To be seen, not to be heard,
Would in her case be absurd."

Julius Caesar Program

Illiolian Society

Basketball

Baseball

Hockey

Girls' Athletic Association

Class Play, "The Mouse Trap"

LELA LOYD

"Begone dull care,
You and I shall never agree"

Editorial

Julius Caesar Play

Captain Senior Hockey Team

Illiolian Society

Class Play, "Op-O-Me Thumb"

EMILY McREYNOLDS

"Let me have men about me that are fat,
yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look."

Vice-President Delphian Society

Secretary Class of January, '25

Class Poet

Julius Caesar Play

Annual Artist

Class Play, "Op-O-Me Thumb"

SAMUEL SAEGESSAR

"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."

Delphian Society

Orchestra

Julius Caesar Program

Class Day Program

Class Play, "Op-O-Me Thumb"



Statistician's Report

Mildred I. Brockman

Dear Members of the Class of 1925 and Friends of the Class of 1925:

Permit me to state that this "Statistician's Report" is quite unique, as it is to comply strictly to the truth. This I know I can well afford to say, as the greater number of our class belongs to the Methodist Church, which outnumbers the Presbyterian Church by one vote. I have heard that some of the Class of June, '25, imagined that I would be shrewd enough to take advantage of you and to actually manufacture something out of nothing. Can you imagine such a thing as that? But I fear that some of the Seniors have had this idea, for they have tried to stick close by me since I was appointed to this job. I have noticed that their smiles to me were so much sweeter and dearer than they ever were before. I have finally come to the conclusion that certain members of the class have been frightened over the report that I am to make of the class.

Our Senior Class of June, '25, is composed of 56 members and Jimmy King. This large group of students come from the vicinity of Granite City, Madison, and also Nameoki.

Of course, we already know that a boy is as old as he looks, but a girl is only as old as she feels; still to be more specific: the average age for girls is 16.6 years; while that of the boys is 17.3 years. The oldest is tied by three students that are 20 years old and the youngest is 15 years old, who is of the stronger sex.

As a class, we seem to be getting nearer to heaven as time goes on. The average height of the class is 5.4 feet. The smallest one in the class is Maurine Robinson, who is 59 inches tall, and the tallest is Stuart Frizzell, who is 73 inches.

It is concerning the weights that I do not want to hold you in suspense, so I will hasten to tell you that the average weight of the class is 129 pounds. I will also tell you that when some students in the class weigh, they have to put the scale beyond the 150-pound mark. I remember the faces of these pupils, but I just can't think of their names.

I am, indeed, very proud to announce that the honor and the glory of true fellowship rests upon our dear classmate and friend, Kathryn Reintges, for it has been voted that she has done the most for our class.

Dorothy McCalla has the title of being the most dignified Senior. This is the title that every Senior in our class has tried to get, but has invariably failed to win.

Gayle Isbel has succeeded in being the Class Politician. The majority voting in your favor, Gayle, explains what an absolutely necessary article you are to your class.

The honor of being the Class Fusser (the lovesick one) falls to Isadore Pallakoff, who has often been seen trailing into Mr. Haight's first period Civics class late, with a bright little yellow dandelion in the buttonhole of his coat, carrying a tardy slip close to his heart-throbbing bosom.

The Class Athlete! This is Raymond Duncan (Happy), who, we are sure, has fought many a good fight, never giving up until the game was won.

Everyone must now notice carefully because we introduce to you again Kathryn Reintges, because she is the typical Senior girl, and Helen Wakefield is next in line.

Lawrence McCauley, of the boys, is the typical Senior that we present to you, and Stuart Frizzell is not lagging far behind.

The best dressed girl of the class is Olga Clark. She always wears her dresses up to the times.

William Biel is the best dressed boy and we are sure that he plays golf, by the looks of his hose.

The prettiest girl that has been chosen is Roberta Earney.

Tally Richards has been chosen to be the best looking of the boys. There was quite a bit of competition between William Biel and Tally.

Our dear little Gabriel Gancheff has acquired the reputation of being the class infant. We do hope Gage will pass this stage before he leaves our presence, as he is in the care of the other members of the Senior class.

Kathryn Reintges appears again, but now as the Class Peach and she surely is a sweet one.

The most Energetic Senior is Florence Veihl, who is the Valedictorian. Next comes Helen Urbanovit, who has attained second honors.

The most Democratic and Popular boy and girl of the class are Raymond Duncan and Kathryn Reintges.

The boy and girl that are considered to be the most successful in life are Leonard Brandes and Florence Veihl.

Gayle Isbel receives the prize, as she is Class Suffragette.

I know you are anxious to hear who is "teachers' pet." Well! It is Helen Price with Maurine Robinson stepping on her heels.

Great men are heard all over the world. We are certain that Walter Klein will be the center of attraction some day, because he is the Noisiest Senior.

Ah! here it is; the prettiest hair. George Higgins with his deep roaring waves and Irene DaMotte with her long, curly hair streaming about her neck, takes the cake.

The reason that our class has given for coming to school is — — — so that they might have a chance to indulge in the knowledge of books and some day become great men and women.

The classes that we have enjoyed most were those of Miss Blackburn and Mr. Haight.

No matter where we were or where we are, the June Class of '25 has considered Eating their most pleasant duty. This has not been a task for any of us.

Notebooks! Notebooks! Mr. Haight's Notebooks have been the most burdensome duty to the class, and also Miss Blackburn's weekly Themes have burdened our well-cultured and broadened minds.

Without any doubt at all, the Senior Year has been the most enjoyable year to the June Class of '25, because in the last year there have been more activities for the upper classmen to indulge in and the class has had more real fun.

Again Happy Duncan appears on the stage, but the scenes are shifted. He is now the Happy-go-lucky Senior of the class.

George Higgins, with his pretty hair, has gained the popularity as the Class Cut-up.

Darrel Henry has been chosen to represent the Class High-brow.

Bluff! Bluff! Tally Richards has been the most successful student in the class in gaining the title of Class-bluffer.

Many funny things have happened in our four years of High School, but the funniest thing that we have seen was Shorty Henley standing on his head in assembly to pay off a gambler's debt.

After many long years of training the majority of the class has decided to be school teachers. This is because our teachers dwelled upon our minds so that we, too, wish to become wise and prudent.

Granite High's greatest blessing is without doubt the June Class of '25. We think so and sincerely hope you will agree with us. Also, we have decided that the best thing that could happen to Granite High would be for them to get another class like the June Class of '25.

The class is satisfied with its high school days and have decided that the main thing wrong with the class is—there isn't enough of 'em.

Of all the horrors the Pet Horror of the class is taking tests, and, of course, surprise tests are worse.

The silliest thing that the class has ever done in High School was trying to imagine Mr. Haight as a ladies' man.

If you will permit the chair to take part in the discussion, may I say, for my opinion of all of the members of the class, that it was only through the hearty and good-natured co-operation of you all that the statistician was able to do anything. Whatever has bored or displeased you, attribute to my own stupidity or meanness; whatever has amused or pleased you, attribute to your own cleverness, as displayed on your statistic blanks. An ossified mummy ought to have been able to get a good statisticians' report out of the Class of 1925—BEST CLASS EVER KNOWN.

Finis.

Class Prophecy

By Roberta Earney and Raymond Duncan.

On a warm day in the year of 1935, the June Class of '25 met at the summer home of Raymond Duncan, former Basket Ball Captain. His summer home, on a small island off the coast of Florida, was a beautiful place with every modern convenience. The green velvet lawn stretched for nearly half a mile before we even got one glance at the home. After traveling a half mile along the white gravel road, winding in and out among the trees, we came to a magnificent mansion surrounded by flowers and shrubbery. Raymond was standing on the lawn in front of his home, very anxiously awaiting the arrival of his guests. He was dressed in the height of fashion, as he always did dress, white trousers and a dark coat, his white shirt showing from beneath his coat.

The first of his guests to arrive was Rollin Henn, a comedy player in the Orpheum Circuit, who was on time to the banquet, because he had acquired the habit from being on time for his acts at the show. Just the same Rollin only he wasn't so bashful as he was in the days at good old Granite High. While Raymond and Rollin were talking of old times the president of America's foremost steamship company was announced, with his intended wife, and to our surprise it was none other than Lawrence McCauley, but we did not know the girl. Soon three young ladies were ushered in, Irene DaMotte, now a great athlete in the Olympic Games in Europe; Gayle Isbell, a classical dancer just back from a trip abroad; and Roberta Earney, a model from Paris who was spending her summer vacation in the United States. They were escorted by Charles Polley, Editor of the Chicago Tribune, Walter Klein the French Ambassador, and William Biel, a noted violinist of Italy. Closely following them was a very dignified looking gentleman and three young ladies, and who should it be but George Higgins, who had gotten over his silly days in themes class and become the Professor of Themes at Illinois U, and with him Helen Steward, girls' coach for athletics; Helen Wakefield, mechanical drawing teacher; and Florence Stubbs, a domestic science teacher—all from Illinois U.

Mrs. Richards, formerly Grace Jones, with her husband Tally Richards, and Mrs. Fossick, formerly Irene Worster, with her husband Byron Fossick, and Alice Meyer were the next to arrive. Mrs. Richards and Mrs. Fossick, with their husbands met Alice in Hawaii, and decided to come to the reunion together. Alice is now Rudolph's leading lady and they had just finished making their latest picture. Next we were much surprised to see a young man arrive who seemed rather familiar to us but who had grown considerably—James King, football coach at Notre Dame, who had beat Knute Rockne for the place as coach for a term of four years.

All of a sudden a terrible noise was heard and the butler was having trouble keeping a short fat man outside whom he thought should not be admitted to the banquet. He finally gained entrance by knocking the butler down and we saw the man was none other than Isadore Pallokoff, who was a train caller from Nameoki, and with him William Israel, the greatest bookkeeping teacher in New York. Right after Isadore and William came Hobart Hanson, a beauty specialist from Fifth Avenue, New York, and Gabriel Gantcheff, who was a great artist in demonstrating chapters in civics.

Raymond, being very rich, had a very elaborate entertainment planned for us. We were led to the spacious ball room which had been converted into a miniature theatre for the occasion. The first number on the program was a dance of "Spring" given by Maurine Robinson, who was a very good dancer.

The next thing ~~off~~ the program was a vocal solo given by Darrel Henry who was another Caruso. Helen Urbanovoit was next one to arrive with Victor Mount. She is a worker at Lincoln Community House at Granite and Victor is a Ford salesman at Granite. He brought Helen with him in his Ford as far as the mainland, and wanted to bring his Ford on to the island but there wasn't room in the row boat. Three dignified young ladies were next to come to the party: Kathryn Reintges, a kindergarten teacher from Chicago; June Homan, a public speaking teacher from California, and Pearl Morgan who had been married since we last saw her to a rich potato king from the west.

Another number on the program was a play given by Leonard Brandes who is now the greatest Shakespearean player in the country and plays the leading part in the company of which he is the owner. Just as he finished Dimple Benton, now champion typist of the world; Cecil Austin, who is now National President of Woman's Temperance Union; Mildred Schelecte, now instructor in music at McKendree College; Howard Rapp, owner of one of the best and largest farms in the U. S.; Mildred Brockman, sole owner of a large estate in the west; and Mildred Ward, who had charge of the largest Carnegie Library in the U. S.; arrived.

The program continued after the guests were seated, and the next number was a speech by Arthur Habekost, now a great Chautauqua speaker who travels with William Jennings Bryan as his Campaign Rival. During the performance Raymond received a telegram from Edna Voss which stated that she was working on one of Europe's greatest murder cases and would not be able to make the trip to the U. S. The lights were turned low and on the stage was a great acrobat whom we all recognized as Andrew Rozoff. After this act Florence Veihl who was a trained nurse; Vera Berger a teacher of aesthetic dancing, and Dorothy McCalls who has married a wealthy man and devotes all her time to the orphans of the country, joined the party.

Soon Raymond announced that everyone was to adjourn to the dining room, where he had a delicious dinner prepared for us. Some more of the guests arrived. Bertha Lawin, who has become the bride of an Arctic explorer and is just back from a long trip with him; Clyde England, a noted politician, who had risen to the high office as mayor of Granite City; and Mae Krohne a noted opera singer who is under a five year contract with the Metropolitan Opera Company. The guests adjourned to the club room after dinner.

Finally the rest of the guests arrived: Bessie Caldwell, captain of the girls' hockey team in England, that is going to play a number of series of matches for the Championship of the world; John Kozer, now a fight promoter, since he broke his engagement with Alice Meyer; Helen Price, now a candidate for Governor of Illinois and early reports point toward an overwhelming victory for her; Ruth Green a noted society leader, who has been abroad for an extended period of time; Dorothy Hopkins, a missionary worker in Africa and is looked upon as an angel by the African children; Lucile Harrigan, who is traveling with Ringling Bros. Circus as a crystal gazer and magician; and Steward Frizell, successor of Coach Gill as track coach at Illinois U.

As a last feature of the evening the curtain was drawn again and before our eyes was a large painting of Granite City Community High, with the inscription "Class of Twenty-five." Raymond presented each member of the class with a smaller picture of Granite High, with the same inscription on it. Amid much laughter and talking and many promises of future meetings the class departed at a late hour.

Class Will

We, the members of the June Class of 1925, being of sound mind and body, and realizing that our hours in Granite High are few, do herewith make our last will and testament. We earnestly desire that the talents and possessions we will and bequeath may bring glory to Granite High, and honor to the June Class of '25.

1. Mildred Brockman's intense craving for chewing gum we leave to Madame Connors in hopes that Mrs. Connors will allow this aid to digestion in further classes.

2. Bessie Caldwell's beautiful curly locks we will and bequeath to Isabel Troyer. We know this will save on Isabel's allowance.

3. Leonard Brandes' ability as an orator we leave to Chalky Alfrey. We hope this will help Chalky make his speeches at pepmeetings more convincing and enthusiastic.

4. The carmine cupid-bow lips belonging to Olga Clark we bequeath to Yetta Taylor.

5. Walter Klien's dislike for headgear we leave to Mr. Haight. We believe this will be a good remedy for Mr. Haight's fast diminishing hair.

6. To the Solid Geometry Class we leave Hobert Hansen's head, so that Mr. Martin will have a new type of solid to demonstrate to his future aspirants in mathematics.

7. Helen Urbanovitch's vamping ways with the boys we leave to Chuck Knufinke. This will undoubtedly cure Chuck's timidity and make him a sheik among the girls.

8. The superb brain power of Edna Voss we leave to the school with the understanding that it be divided equally between Robert Larner, Smily Meyers, and Maurice Darnier.

9. Cecil Austin's habit of being late to class we leave to Isabel Keiper, who has already shown a weakness in that line.

10. Stuart Frizzell wishes to leave Grace England in the care of Earnest Suttle. Stuart feels that Earnest is quite capable of taking care of little Grace.

11. The petite and quiet manner of Helen Wakefield we do will and bequeath to George Ira Finch, commonly known in school as "Noisy."

12. Florence Veihl's reputation as an ideal honor student and her position as Valedictorian we leave to Gladys Marshall.

13. The alibis of George Higgins for not having his lessons, we leave to W. D. Price, so that W. D. can have a new one for every occasion and so that the old one, talking to Marian Thomas, will not wear out.

14. Darrell Henry's formula for beautiful curly hair we consign to Robert Love, so that he may compete with Everett Brady, "Carrots."

15. Maurine Robinson's giggles we bequeath to Elizabeth Gernaty, so that the teachers will not miss Maurine's ever-ready giggle.

16. The famous red hair owned by Naomi Shirley we leave to Gertrude Thompson, so that Gertrude will be a permanent henna-haired maid.

17. The number 9 football shoes found in the locker of Jimmie King, we leave to Edward Todd, hoping he can use them when football holds sway.

18. The loud, boisterous voices that Dorothy McCalla and Bertha Lawin use in class, we leave to Georgia Erwin, so that she can be heard if not seen.

19. Mae Krohne's freckles we leave to Beatrice Cummings, so that Bea can "Keep that schoolgirl complexion."

20. Happy Duncan's ability to argue with Miss Blackburn we leave to Marvin Thompson, so that she will have her daily debate. It will also be good practice for Marvin.

21. The love-phrases that have been coined by Alice Meyer and Johnny Kozer we leave to Harold Pinkerton and Mildred Slick.

22. The secret formula for staying thin and keeping one's figure, owned by Dimple Benton and Vera Berger, we leave to Orma Ritche and Gussie Barton. It might be hidden in Locker 698.

23. William Biel's recognized talent in writing Themes we donate to Velman Hiscot, so that Velman can be Miss Blackburn's favorite in Themes class.

24. The tomboy ways and athletic figure of Irene DaMotte we cheerfully give to little Mabel Beatty.

25. The soup-stained vest of Isador Pallekoff we leave to the Cafeteria to remind them of their constant soup customer.

26. The quiet ways and rosy cheeks of Mildred Schelecte's we leave to Bernice Cox.

27. Mildred Ward's meekness we leave to Elenor O'Hara.

28. The happy-go-lucky dispositions of Dorothy Hopkins and Pearl Morgan we leave to Coach Levy to divide among his athletic aspirants.

29. Our Henn (Rolin) wishes to leave a dozen eggs to the Senior Class of January, on condition that they keep them at home when the Freshmen have their party.

30. Helen Price's charming manner we do will and bequeath to Corrine Richardson, so she will be able to win her way into Mr. Haight's heart.

31. The shirt and skirt so loved by Lucille Harrigan we consign to the wastebasket, for we feel that no one could wear them as our own Lucille has.

32. The deep bass voice of Andrew Rozoff we leave to Nick Barbieri.

33. Ruth Green's constant talk of Mt. Carmel we leave to Mr. Haight to couple with his Michigan illustrations.

34. Arthur Habekost's speed in Track we consign to Marvin Barnes, so that he can get to class before the third bell rings.

35. "Goat" Richard's fame in Basketball we give to George Egeditch. We hope George will use it in the future as Tally has in the past.

36. The reputation of being the prettiest girl in the class that has been earned by Roberta Earney, we leave Orgel Cox.

37. Clyde England's graceful mode of walking we will to Wallace Haines, so that Wallace can flit gracefully through his schooldays.

38. The position of Byron Fossieck at Moore's Drug Store we leave completely in the hands of Harold Jansen, so that he can drive over to Carrie's at will.

39. Gayle Isabel's lately acquired "Daddy Long-Legs" we leave to any under classman who is lonesome.

40. The position of Grace Jones as "Tillie the Toiler," we leave open for another's occupancy. Apply at Room 212, Miss Henrietta Hiedeman, or at Office.

41. Gertrude Kruse's record for being absent we leave to the school. We feel that it could seldom be equalled; never excelled.

42. The advertising ability of Florence Stubbs to secure ads for the annual we leave to the future advertising manager of the next annual staff.

43. The much-envied lisp of Mary Frances Shutkofke we leave to Miss Hiedeman, so she will not get her tongue twisted when trying to give instructions to future Office Practice students.

44. The business ability of Charles Polley as editor-in-chief of the annual staff we leave to the deans of the next class striving to publish an annual.

45. Helen Stewart's plucky ways and pleasant manner we bequeath to Medora Waffler.

46. The athletic figure of Victor Mount we leave to Clair Luster, who, we all know, is sadly in need of it.

47. Howard Rapp's excellent Civics Notebook we leave to Alice DeBow, on condition she keep its origin a secret to Mr. Haight.

48. The theatrical ability of June Homan we will to Ella Riley, so that she may have a prominent part in the class play.

49. Irene Wooster's reputation as an impersonator we leave to Marion Barney, so that she can be of assistance to Mr. Holst in his next trial.

50. The sweet and lovable disposition of our Kathryn Rientges we leave Imogene Chapman. We hope Imogene will be a favorite in the school when Kathryn leaves.

51. The title of class infant, owned by Gabriel Gantcheff, we leave to Austin Huffstutler, who has already proven himself worthy of this title.

52. Last, but not least, we leave the earnest efforts and excellent works in office as Class President that Lawrence McCauley has put forth, to the Low Seniors, to be used in electing their president of the class.

Witness our hand and seal this 20th day of April.

HOBART HANSEN,
HELEN PRICE.

Haledictory

My Alma Mater

Florence Veihl.

My alma mater — your alma mater — our alma mater. Our hearts are full of praise this evening for that immortal school which has trained us for the past four years that we might be able to go out from her doors and take our place in life as men and women. We are now seniors — we have attained our goal — reached the happiest moment of our lives — our commencement. Not in reality our commencement, but merely the beginning of a greater and bigger work. Perhaps in the audience there are graduates from Granite High of former years and they, I know, are filled with the same devotion for Granite High which we the class of June 1925 are. Let us as admirers of Granite High reminisce and go back to your old school days.

Back in the eighteen nineties a group of about thirty-five pupils met in a little church on A street. This little body of people opened a pathway destined to end in one of the greatest high schools in Illinois, namely Granite City Community High. This group worked many years under many difficulties and hardships till at last they succeeded in bringing about the building of a high school.

It was one fine morning in the year 1906 that a very interested body of men were found working on Niedringhaus and I streets. These men were working for an aim and in a few months had completed for the ambitious group a high school, the first high school in Granite City. Attendance was small at first and proper organization was hard to secure. But in spite of difficulties the school progressed in spirit as well as in number, and by 1914 the citizens deemed it necessary to build a larger school. This one was located at Twenty-first and D streets.

The new school was very much more attractive to the young folks than the former and the enrollment soon reached the three-hundred mark. The new school gave additional advantages for both boys and girls. New entertainment brought about closer relationship between citizens and the school, and great heights were attained. But the school happiness must be again interrupted for in 1914 came the World War, the greatest sadness in America for many a year. During the time of the war many young folks were either taken away or put to work to take the place of those that were working for a better cause. But after the war we again found crowded conditions in school. The men and women had returned home and resumed their former duties putting the young people back in school. Money was also scarce and because of this deficit it was necessary to run the school in shifts the next year. This broke up enthusiasm

and the Granite City "Tep." In 1921, however, it was again restored for the crowning event of the lives of Granite City High school students occurred.

The new Community High School with its new spacious halls, the large rooms, new science department, and new cafeteria, then became a reality, practically all our wishes fulfilled, except the desire for a new gymnasium and a large auditorium. But even at that we were not long waiting, for in less than two years, \$70,000 was appropriated and the finest auditorium and gymnasium of any Southern Illinois School was built. Then we were indeed proud. We again were all able to compete with other schools. Each year brings added joys to us and we are never wanting for any school necessity. Our school is now a living institution, an institution that we as students and graduates should be proud to call ours.

I have a kind of mingled feeling. First, I feel proud when I think how much we have accomplished and how much better we are fitted to take up the tasks that are awaiting us. Next, under the able leadership of our efficient principal and his equally efficient assistants, the teachers, we have been able to secure a broader vision of life and to secure friends and keep them. Then I feel rather sad to think the time has come when we must sever our pleasant relations and fellowship that we have all enjoyed during our four years at our Community High. We, the students, I know I can speak for most of them, sometimes thought that we were being mistreated by our teachers because they made us work; but if we will only consider how well they meant and how hard they worked to prepare us for the future, I will say again that we all ought to be really proud of our Alma Mater, its management, and the efficient staff of teachers.

We as seniors and graduates thank those, the board, our principal, and our teachers, those who have helped us to reach our goal, and we feel that our happiest days have passed and with deepest regrets we say good-bye.





Salutatory

Modern Famous Women

Helen Urbanovt

We are living in an age of equal opportunities. Everywhere we turn, the cry of equal rights in all walks of life can be heard. This tendency is quite evident in the fields of business and education. Not only can the wealthy enjoy the profits which an education brings, but also the poor have the opportunity. A discrimination no longer exists between the country boy and the city boy; for both have before them the same opportunities; both face the same problems, hardships and difficulties. In business everyone may take part. Monopolies are practically wiped out, so that the less influential person can have a chance to develop his business. Among men and women there are equal opportunities in the present day business and politics. A woman now can manage a business and in many instances has proven to be more efficient than some men. Women now have the privilege of suffrage through which they have a voice in the government. This is very essential, for with such a right women can feel that they have some influence in their government and they can be sure that the government is not being manipulated by the other sex. This position of woman is a very great contrast to the woman in the past decades.

In the first place, women were denied the opportunities of securing an education. No schools were opened to them and thus without the knowledge of some profession or of business transaction, they were altogether barred from the business world. Because they were denied the privilege of suffrage, women had no voice in the government. Socially they were outcasts. Their place was in the home—a slave to their work.

Nevertheless, in the course of the years, after numerous protests on, the part of the women, a few broad-minded men saw the need of an education for the other sex. Schools were opened to them and opportunities of all kinds were laid before them. After their education, their eyes were opened to the realization of their conditions. They saw that they were not being treated fairly and they also believed that with their education they would be able to undertake almost any profession. With this inspired confidence woman soon stood at the side of man before the eyes of the world to see whether she could be his equal or not.

Since woman has been permitted to enter the door to knowledge she has had a great influence in the world today. She has entered into almost all fields of activities, including education, science, entertainment, religion, welfare, and even politics.

Especially have women been successful in the educational work. One of the most striking characters in the educational field was Mrs. Alice Freeman Palmer, who became president of the first girls' college. Many women have become authors of books, dealing with education. Yet the largest group of women who have been of great service to the country and have the difficulties of teaching the modern boy and girl so that they may become able and law-abiding citizens is the group of ordinary teachers who are found in almost every part of the world. Due credit should be given these women for the patience and skill with which they teach our future American citizens.

Besides Education, Science has attracted many practical women. Today we have a large number of women surgeons and physicians, also. In the discovery field we have Madam Curie who discovered radium. Many today have been cured and relieved by the wonders of radium. Other women also are found to have benefited the world by years of research work and physical strain to place before the eyes of the world some such new discovery as radium. Here again due reward is deserved by these women.

Looking into other fields of profession we note the ability of women in the theatrical work. We have quite a few women playwrights whose works have been regarded as masterpieces of the century. Women also have become great actresses among whom is the well known Sarah Bernhardt who is now gone but will always have a place in the hearts of the many audiences which she has marvelled with her wonderful ability as an actress. Maude Adams, Ethel Barrymore, and scores of others can be mentioned. In the field of opera we find Galli-Curci, Schuman-Heink, Gluck, Bori, and so on down the long list.

Working for the welfare of the people we may place Evangeline Booth at the head of the list. Her work with the Salvation Army, which will be remembered for its great help in the World War has accomplished much in all of its ways. Women missionaries who have been sent out to foreign land bring fame to themselves by their untiring efforts to promote the welfare of the world and Christianize it.

Something which is new to women, yet is still being invaded by women, is politics. Although it has only been five years since woman has been given the privilege of suffrage, still she is beginning to help run world affairs. Lady Astor, a member of the House of Commons in the English Parliament, serves as a good example of a woman politician. Mrs. Ferguson and Mrs. Ross, both state governors, are managing affairs which ten years ago would have been out of the question. Yet it remains to be seen whether woman will be as successful in politics as she has been in other professions.

As we glance over the long list of women who have brought world fame to themselves, we can say that woman has come into her own. Although it has been a slow process, yet it has been steady. And we hope that the future will bring the fulfillment that woman can stand by man and be his equal without a doubt.

Class Oration

Leonard Brandes

Fellow Graduates and Friends: Tonight it has been accorded my privilege to deliver, as one of the final events of our school curriculum, the Class Oration.

In so doing I would ask you all to picture with me for a moment the scene of a great massive power, a scene suggesting huge strength and dependability, namely Niagara Falls. Think of the waters that build up these falls; recall their origin from a comparatively small source. See them wind their course, becoming ever widening, ever quickening, until finally they arrive at their termination in a sheer drop of hundreds of feet. Following their plunge, comes more water to end abruptly in this sheer drop. So has it been with this class, dear friends. We have wended our way through grade school, have entered this high school, and here by pursuance of our studies we have accomplished the completion of our elementary education.

Fellow graduates, do you realize that we are on the brink of our later life? Do you comprehend that just as those large and mighty falls could produce no power, could run no turbines were it not for their great drop, just so you and I can not hope to produce our best work, cannot be of greatest service to the community and nation, without continuing, if possible, our education.

Tonight, as we journey forth across this threshold of preparation and open the door to our later life, I recall and you recall, clearly and distinctly many pleasant events that occurred during our school days. We recall our graduation from the first school we attended, we remember the elation of our spirit at the time of this event. Then, too, perhaps, we remember our entrance to this high school, toils of the first years, and finally the glorious culmination of our Senior year. But also in this brief resumé of our school life we perhaps revive certain events that have not been so propitious—events in which we have failed to triumph; and yet in these events we have gained an invaluable lesson—that of meeting defeat. On these occasions we have experienced for the first time the similar situations that shall occur and greet us in later life; and it is our earnest hope and intention that we shall be better equipped to meet these later situations, shall be more efficient in overcoming these obstacles than we would have been had we not received this high school training.

You, Mothers and Fathers, who are present here tonight have anticipated this event from the first school days of your daughter or your son. You no doubt have made many sacrifices, have been forced to strive interminably that your child might be given the opportunity of furthering his education. Tonight you have come to receive your reward, your compensation for your efforts, and to witness the culmination of your efforts. To you is due, and to you is given, the thanks and appreciation of this June Class of '25.

Friends, tonight as we leave these familiar halls, as we depart from pleasant scenes and enter upon an unknown highway of our life, there presents itself to our minds one clear, distinct thought. It embodies our thanks to those who have helped us complete this phase of our education, and it includes our appreciation to those teachers who have unselfishly devoted their time and thoughts for our instruction. Through the agency of this thought we are again encouraged and admonished to conduct ourselves properly in later life that honor may be reflected not only upon us, but upon this school.

Another thought that has often occurred to us, perhaps, is that of our later life. We have all, quite naturally, wondered as to our success and to the course which we shall adopt for future life. Many of us will perhaps be able to pursue our studies further, and to seek a college education. Then, too, there may be some of us who shall be unable because of existing circumstances to continue further. But impressed upon our minds is the fact that we have been greatly benefited through our high school education. Through this education we feel that we shall be able to mount a step higher on life's step-ladder to success.

Friends, you no doubt ask yourself this question: Of what benefit is our high school? But then I believe that after your consideration on this query you shall cease to ask it.

You have assembled here tonight to witness the graduation. You have assembled here in former years to watch other classes take this same step, and your presence alone indicates that you have answered your question. Surely the view of a graduating class, where young men and women step forth better prepared for life's battles which you have experienced, I say surely, this should be further proof of your high school's invaluable work.

In our farewell tonight we hope to have terminated our career here by leaving an indelible memory of this class impressed upon the minds and in the hearts of the faculty and student body. In later years we shall reflect upon this night and recall with satisfaction the successful finale of our high school days.

Friends let me again illustrate and emphasize the value of our high school training. Today our ocean vessels retire to a safe harbor when they are in need of special attention. Here they are sheltered from the storms and from the buffeting of the waves. Then they are ready to again venture forth upon the deep seas.

Let us hope, that during our preparation in this high school where we have been sheltered from the storms of life, we have not received this training in vain. With this thought predominant in our minds let us step forth better equipped to conquer life's battles. Then truly we can safely venture "Out of Life's Harbor Into Life's Sea."

•



Glass Horn

An Old Man's Dream

I journeyed back to the old home town,

My heart had urged me to go;

For my spirit yearned for my boyhood days,

And the joys I used to know.

My shaw feet sought a familiar street,

And wandered along the way

I had walked when life was free and sweet

On many and many a day.

Those footsteps led to a verdant lawn,

Sweet in the springtime breeze,

And the flowers bloomed and the birds sang on,

But I knew nothing of these.

My mind slipped back to the old schooldays,

And the wonderful hours gone by,

In the dear old building beyond the trees

As aged, now, as I.

I opened the door and stepped inside,

The hall was silent and bare,

And memory in one onrushing tide

Completely engulfed me there.

My dull ear caught the lightest sound,

Of footsteps on the floor,

And I remembered and cried aloud,

Those footsteps came no more.

And dear forms lingered upon the stair,

And flitted along the halls,

While young voices echoed faint and sweet

In dear familiar calls.

Nineteen hundred and twenty-five!

How long the dear time seems,

Since as fresh-faced lads and lasses

We stood in a world of dreams.

Life was a great adventure,
Life was merry and gay,
And the great white road that stretched beyond
Led to enchanted cities and play.

But by and by the way grew long,
And the white rocks hurt our feet,
Trouble came and she hushed our song,
We drooped in the noonday's heat.

Brooding night slipped softly down,
And shadows flickered ahead;
The way grew dark, but we followed on
The way that our footsteps led.

And by and by some dropped behind
While others struggled on,
Till the sunbeams danced on the morning dew
And heralded a smiling dawn.

Then they all stepped lightly along the way
With morning had come new hope,
For just beyond lay Fortune town,
Below the green hill's slope.
I saw all this in a visionary dream,

That wafted lightly by,
And an angel stooped and said 'twas true,
Doubt it? No, not I.

For there in the halls of the old schoolhouse
The shadows that flitted past
Had told and foretold that all was well
With every lad and lass.

And I rejoiced and my tears were dried,
For voices spoke and I surely knew
That all was well with twenty-five,
And softly I withdrew.

CECIL AUSTIN

January Class of 1926



1st Row—Opal Riley, Eleanor O'Hara, Mildred Slick, Francis Johnson, Florence Wertz, Georgia Needham, Beulah Spiegel, Alice DeBow. 2nd Row—Vernon Hiscott, Howard Henley, Harry Serfass, Edward Thompson, John Zimmer, Harold Goble.

History of the Class of January, '26

One cold bleak day in January, in the year of 1922, there came into the New Community High School Building a group of new faces. There were about sixty of us and all were fresh and green. We had at last entered a new field, the High School, which heretofore had seemed so far beyond our reach.

Naturally, being Freshmen, we were not overly active in school affairs. In fact we did little else than stroll from class to class and back again to our homes. We organized, of course, with Raymond Duncan, the boldest of our group, as president.

Next year saw us Sophomores and we were no longer the lowly and meek Freshmen. We became more interested in our school. We organized and elected Clifford Strunk as our president. Again we held our parties and had much more fun than at the first ones.

The third year of school meant much more to us. We elected officers—Tally Richards, President, and Raymond Duncan as Vice-President. During this year we were quite active in many of the school functions. Some of our boys were very prominent in athletics. Then, too, we played an important role in putting over the 10th Annual Boat Excursion. We also had a very pleasant time entertaining the January Class of 1925, at a party which was held in the Gym of the High School.

To climax our four years at school we organized as Seniors. Our officers are: Frances Bohannon, President; Edward Thompson, Vice-President; George Needham, Secretary, and Harry Serfass, Treasurer. We realize that we have at last reached the last lap in our dear old high school days. As Seniors, we have been quite successful in athletics and we also tied with the Juniors in an Interclass Intellectual Meet. As to social activities, we entertained the June Class of '25, in the form of an outdoor picnic.

Since we are Seniors we realize our indebtedness to dear Old Granite High and can promise only partial payment to her by keeping dear to our hearts the everlasting memories of our sweet times within her walls.

Mark Trial

Holst versus Sheppard

Judge	Lawrence McCauley
Plaintiff—Miss Sheppard	Naomi Shirley
Defendant—Mr. Holst	Raymond Duncan
Lawyer for Defendant—Mr. Bandylegs	Tally Richards
Lawyer for Plaintiff—Mr. Steelheart	Leonard Brandes
Clerk	William Biel
Bailiff	Arthur Habekost

Witnesses for Plaintiff

Miss Morgan	Helen Stewart
Mr. Baumberger	George Higgins
Miss Gibson	Florence Stubbs
Mrs. Schmit	Maurine Robinson

Witnesses for Defendant

Mr. Levy	Andy Rozoff
Adelaide Johnson	Irene Worster
Mrs. Painter	June Homan
Mr. Udre	John Kozor

The Trial

Oyez! Oyez! It was thus that the court crier opened the court for the sensational trial on March 4, 1925. The court room was in suspense, as the case was a most unusual one. Mr. Holst, a teacher in the Granite City Community High School, was accused of stealing a potato chip from Miss Sheppard, also a teacher in said school.

Witnesses proved beyond a doubt, during the course of the trial that Mr. Holst was guilty of the terrible crime. He was traced to the boiler room by grains of salt which unconsciously fell from the potato chip as the culprit made his way through the locker room. He was discovered by Mr. Baumberger emerging from the furnace room with the last bite of potato chip making its way into his stomach. Witnesses also proved that due to this Miss Sheppard had suffered from under-nourishment, and had to be taken to the City Hospital in Mr. Baumberger's faithful coffee-grinder.

In an impassioned appeal to the jury, Lawyer Steelheart showed what a terrible crime had been committed and convinced the jury of the guilt of the accused.

The jury deliberated but a moment, and returned with a verdict of guilty. The judge then gave the sentence that Mr. Holst should hang by the neck on February 30, 1925.

JUNIORS



We are getting there!





Mrs. Bostwick
Mrs. Kowalski



the chocolate



"Mr. P. Live"



"Where were the boys at this time?"



"Sampson"



Mr. Haight's harem"



"AHM!"



"Poor Lizzie"



"Why girls leave home"



"Monkeys"

June Class of 1926



1st Row—M. Sawyer, R. Thorne, L. DuMotte, M. Neuhart, H. McVinty, J. Brown, M. Thomas, M. (Robert), A. Hawk, D. West,
M. Hopkins, H. Froese, G. Foster, G. Taylor, 2nd Row—Wm. O'Brien, R. Robertson, D. Strunk, L. Hendren, V. Spueh, D. Michel, H. Colyar,
G. Morland, V. Wilson, G. Bethel, L. Kieper, H. Schloboch, 3rd Row—R. Graham, G. Menck, S. Trautner, P. Orr, F. Lyons, M. Thomas, 4th Row
F. Mitchell, T. Grove, F. Schumann, W. Myers, G. Horcher, L. Smith, M. Peters, A. Hawk, W. Frehardt, W. Menck, W. Holt

Activities of June Class of '26

When we first entered high school as trembling Freshmen, we thought that the only thing one came to high school for was knowledge. How soon we were to be disillusioned! We called a meeting and elected our officers, but, of course, we had no time for parties and outings, for we were in pursuit of knowledge and could not afford to lose the time. At the end of our first semester, however, we were not quite so anxious to make all A's and B's. We had decreased in number and size, but had gained in honors and spoils.

As Sophomores, we learned that school offers fun as well as knowledge, and we took advantage of the opportunities given us. We had an outing in the form of a weiner roast at Alton. On the way down, Miss Sheppard played us several pieces of the uke and some of our famous singers rendered a few vocal solos, to our enjoyment, and to the great disgust of the driver. We learned the true meaning of that little word fun. The success of that outing will never be a question in the minds of the present Juniors.

When September came once more, we entered school with light hearts and heads held high. We were upper classmen now! It wasn't long before our class was organized. The officers were elected and for the honorable office of President we elected Floyd Mitchell, for Vice-President, Georgia Erwin, and as Secretary and Treasurer, Fred Schuman. We have kept these officers through all our Junior year and we know that we could never have chosen any better.

We were determined that we would have our share of fun, so decided to give a weiner roast. One member of our class told us that we could hold it at her home; so, one bright day, after school of course, we journeyed out to Segar's. Our deans were detained at the last minute and could not accompany us, so they sent us a member of the faculty that would be stern and make us behave—Mr. Holtz. But we will admit that, after we reached our destination, he was as carefree as any student. After the sun had gone down and the mosquitoes had their fill, we all piled in the machines and went home. 'Twas the end of a perfect day.

We have studied hard and finally have reached the distinction of being Top Juniors—maybe our teachers do not think we studied hard, and we hate to dispute their word, but, anyway, we became Top Juniors. We decided to cheer up our class by giving a Kid Party. We had all grown old and feeble and needed something to renew our youth.

Of course, the night we had our party, the weather was terrible. First it decided to rain; then it snowed, and finally wound up by sleeting and turning everything into ice. But that did not dampen our enthusiasm. We held a track meet and had a 50-yard dash and relay races. Mr. Haight showed us his wonderful lung capacity by blowing up some balloons. We ended the evening by eating ice cream and cake and lollipops. What are kids without all-day suckers?

It is now our turn to give the haughty Seniors a boat excursion. We have been told that it will not be proper to have dancing when there has been so much cross-word puzzles going on. But we have come to the conclusion that to save our lives and the lives of our worthy deans who are going, that we must have dancing and follow in the footsteps of our ancestors. We always like to be original, but in this case we feel that we are excused.

Taking all in all, our school career so far has been a huge success. We are sure that when we become Seniors our school career will close with as high grades and as much fun as we have had in past years. And we know that even when we leave our dear old Granite High we shall always remember her with gratitude and love.

ISABEL TROYER,
SADIE TRATTLER.

January Class of 1927



1st Row—H. Warren, W. Meyer, G. Herberichs, M. Mound, G. Palukoff, A. Alphenham, H. Appel, H. Fox, G. Albot, V. Allison, H. Kelly,
H. H. Brown, J. M. Brown, 2nd Row—L. J. Brown, E. J. Brown, E. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown, L. J. Brown,
3rd Row—J. Vankeloff, A. Williams, O. Short, G. Egeforth, A. O'Brien, C. Faltter, L. Fox.

History of Class of January 1927

We, the Juniors of '25, entered our newly constructed high school in January, '23. There were 63 in number and we crowded every classroom we entered. After getting settled in our Freshman year we added our names to the Sophomore list and hence began to climb.

Our bottom Sophomore year was filled with pleasures of various sorts, but on the whole, was uneventful. The following were elected to the positions of class officers: Mary E. Schooley, President; an able assistant, Raymond Kelly, and a most worthy Secretary and Treasurer, Marvin Barnes.

Next in line came our Top Sophomore year, more eventful and more enjoyable than the previous year. The year was especially eventful in athletic lines. Most of Granite High's basketball team was furnished by the Sophomores.

The schoolboys became rather envious to know which class was supreme in basketball, and therefore a class tournament was held, of course, ending with our Sophomore team winning, even defeating the Juniors and Seniors.

The girls were also real sports and entered the hockey tournament. The finals were held at 8 o'clock, Thanksgiving morning, preceding a Granite Troy football game. Many turned out to see our game, which was very exciting and ended with the Sophomore girls victorious.

Xmas was nearing and in order not to disappoint the bright Freshmen in our group, we met one snowy evening out in the Gym. About 9:30 the crowd arrived and after amusing ourselves with the apparatus in the Gym we proceeded to the Cafeteria where all enjoyed a delicious luncheon.

The Junior work was resumed the next semester and in a class meeting our Deans, Miss Diehle, Miss Rodc, and Mr. Humphreys, stressed the point that capable and efficient members should be elected as Junior officers. The following were elected:

President.....	Mary Elizabeth Schooley
Vice-President.....	Harold Pinkerton
Secretary.....	Imogene Chapman
Treasurer.....	George Egiditch

The important Seniors still hold the firm belief that an Annual Boat Excursion is absolutely necessary, so we are working diligently to please our Senior friends.

As we are nearing the first half of our pleasant Junior year, we hope to finish next January, an even more eventful and pleasant year and bring some honor to our dear old Granite High.

Mary Elizabeth Schooley



"A Pyramid"



"The School Beauties"



"The Big Three"



Mr Urban



"Romeo & Juliet"



Andy & Panda



"Bob"



"Powerful
Hacrinad"



"The C.O.D. Gang"



"Lovin' Mama"

History of June Class of 1927

The Sophomore Class of June, '27, came back in the first semester of this school year with even more pep and vigor than before. We resolved to make it a Sophomore year and so far we have succeeded. Our boys won the inter-class basketball tournament; the girls the hockey and basketball tournaments. During the first two weeks our class was reorganized and officers elected. Paul Meyer was elected President; Charles Alfrey, as Vice-President; Esther Bachteler; Secretary, and Beatrice Cummings, Treasurer.

We began our social activities with a wiener roast held in the latter part of October. Fun and frolic certainly reigned on this event. We all rode out to the waterworks in trucks, automobiles, anything in fact, that would run. Arriving at the grounds, we first took a general inspection trip and finding that everything was to our liking, then started a baseball game. Of course, the girls made all the star hits. When the baseball fans could think of anything other than their beloved game, the boys gathered wood and soon we had a regular old-fashioned bonfire blazing away. Then we opened those huge packages that had so aroused our curiosity earlier in the day. We weren't disappointed in our anticipations, either. Mr. Martin must have been either too eager or liked to see poor, fat little wieners sizzling in the fire, for he managed to drop just about every other one into it. Our enormous supply soon vanished, however, with the result that some of us could scarcely walk. Soon Miss Uzzell thought it time all good children were in bed, so with best of memories of that picnic, we started homeward.

In December the top and low Sophomores gave a Christmas party. Outside, the night was cold and Jack Frost had painted windows and hung icicles over the city in honor of our party, while in the school, the cafeteria was gaily decorated in red and green. After tiring of our games, we were called to see what the refreshment committee had in store for us. Somehow, they seemed to know just what we like best and we started showing them our appreciation of it. Great was the hilarity (of the others) when some of us started washing dishes. At a late hour we abandoned our party and went home for bed and happy dreams of Santa Claus and another Christmas party.

Beatrice Cummings



SOPHOMORES.



January Class of 1928



1st Row—H. Bousley, G. Thompson, J. Jones, M. Curran, M. Barney, S. Auldin, M. Urbanovitz, M. Johnson, 2nd Row—C. H. Kowalski, H. Kuchelberger, T. Harned, E. Harned, H. Dawson, H. Stussesser, F. Deschneider, R. Lee, H. Tiefenbach, L. Rudgem, 3rd Row—R. Jantzen, T. Overbeck, R. Gordon, D. Medler, Wm. Marshall, H. Lachner, G. Candy, R. Miller, C. Christy, 4th Row—F. Hershbach, B. Rickert, H. Murphy, E. Jorden, C. Gaelel, L. Cherry, S. Volarie, J. Schuttkofke.

History of January Class of '28

It was a cold morning, January 28, 1924, when our class humbly entered the doors of Community High School as Freshmen. We went prepared for the taunts of the upper classmen, and duly received them. However, it wasn't long until we were well stationed in our classes and our high school career was started. We had our class meeting and chose Frank Griffith as President, Helen Saegesser as Secretary and Clarence Propes as Treasurer. Our deans were Miss Taylor and Mr. Levy. This semester passed with little doing.

In September we returned to school aware of the fact that we were Freshmen no longer. How we did scorn the low Freshmen class. We had stepped a notch higher and loathed the idea of being classed with the bottom freshmen. We were proud of our station and when we had our class meeting we elected as President, Harry Marshal, and as Treasurer, W. D. Price. Our deans were Miss Jansson, Mr. Levy and Mr. DeGraff.

We desired to have a party of some kind and finally agreed to have a Hallowe'en Party. Since it was the first one given by the class we were all eager for the time to come. At last the night arrived and we went home from school in happy spirits to get ready for the party. When we arrived that evening in the Cafeteria, where it was to be held, a delightful sight met our eyes. The room was decorated in black and yellow in keeping with the holiday. Several were already assembled there and all seemed to be having a perfectly good time. All were dressed up in odd costumes. Clowns, Dutch girls and boys, Negroes, Chinamen, villains, Spanish girls and many other different kinds of people were represented by our classmates. It was hard to tell which was which, and we spent considerable time trying to place one another. As soon as the prize was awarded to the best dressed one there, we took off our masks and let ourselves be known. After our masks were discarded we had a better time and many interesting games were played. When we had finally grown tired of playing, there was a delicious lunch served to us in regular cafeteria style. After eating our lunch we departed; everyone declaring that he had had a delightful time and expressing wishes for another party soon.

Our Sophomore year finally came and we abandoned our old title as Freshmen and took on a new and more respectful one. Thelma Hassell was chosen as president, Harold Jansen as treasurer, and Robert Jamieson as secretary. Our deans are the same as our Top Freshmen year.

As to the future, all looks bright and rosy. So we look forward to the day, which is not far removed, when the class of 1928 shall occupy an enviable position in the minds of the rest of the students, the faculty and, yes, even the community.

THELMA HASSELL.

History of June Class of 1925

Beginning high school was a great sensation for us, for having heard all about what the upper classmen were going to do to us, we were half scared to death and still were so proud of the fact we were Freshmen in high school, that you can imagine how we felt. It didn't take long, however, for all this trembling feeling to leave us, because we found that the upper classmen were just teasing us and knew that they could almost scare us to death by only looking at us.

Soon after school began we had a meeting in which the class was organized and officers were elected. These were as follows: President, Zehra Smith; Vice-President, Lillie Carey; Secretary, James Davis; Treasurer, George Staneck.

At the next meeting, which was along in the first of October, we decided that we wanted a Hallowe'en Party, so committees were appointed for the preparation of the party. The party was given on October 30, 1924. Almost all the Freshmen class were there and two of the deans—Mrs. Connors and Mr. Rilling. All of those present enjoyed themselves immensely, for there was plenty of excitement, and refreshments were served later in the evening. Some of the upper classmen got in, but were soon discovered and were asked to leave, which they did, with but little argument. Others, too, tried to get in, but were unsuccessful. Not long after this we all departed, agreeing that we had spent the most enjoyable evening we had had for a long time.

At the beginning of this new semester we elected new officers, which were as follows: President, Gladys Marshall; Vice-President, Robert Stewart; Secretary and Treasurer, Harry Newel. We have had no other meetings since this one. Therefore there have been no activities this semester.

• FRANCES MacLEOD.







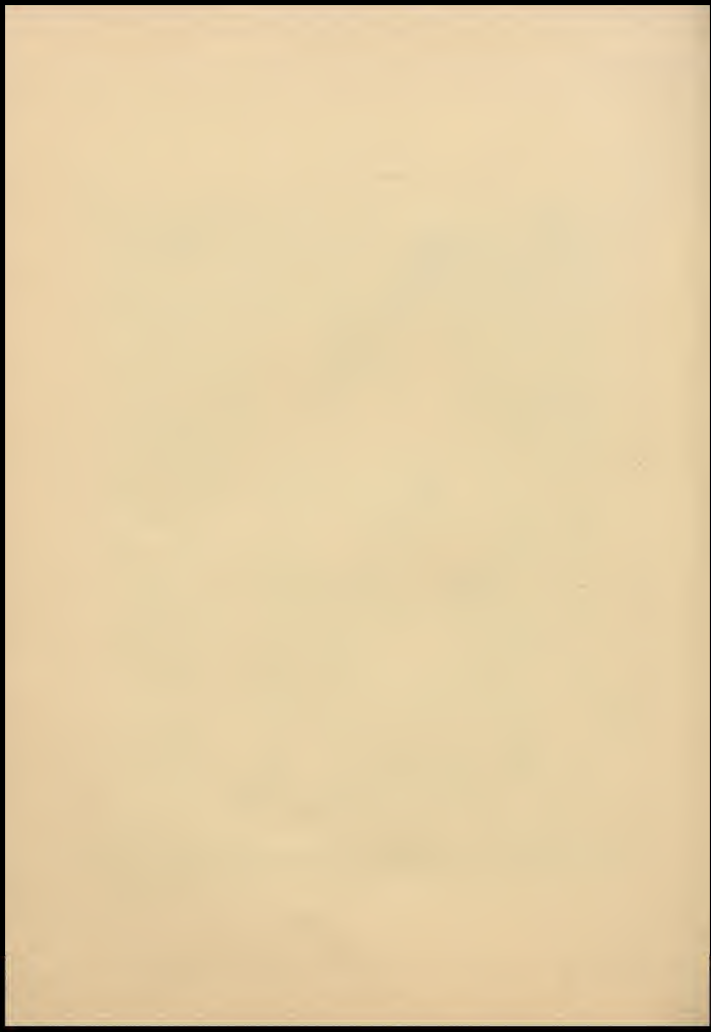


BOYS



ATHLETICS





Boys Athletics



Samuel H. Levy

Mr. Levy came to Granite in 1924 and is already an indispensable part of the school. He is a graduate of Illinois University and held the highest honors each year. He has that happy quality wherein efficiency as a coach is combined with a strong personality and the character of a gentleman. He is a lover of true sportsmanship and clean athletics and has done much to raise the standard of Granite men.

Football Squad 1924



1st Row: E. Grove, J. Trotter, Wm. Davis, G. Finch, O. Henry, S. Pitzell, W. Jarrell, L. McCutchen, H. Jensen, R. Duncan, R. Keels,
A. Williams, H. Brown, A. Goodt, 2nd Row: G. Goodt, R. Thompson, F. Myers, O. Meyer, N. Lacey, J. King, C. Linsert, W. Meyer, L. Brimble,
J. Overbeck, J. Yankstoft.



The call for football practice was made early in the season and about forty recruits reported for practice. Coach Levy had enough men for three teams and the prospects were very favorable. Practically the same line, that we had the previous year, reported, and in the backfield were King and Luster, who were a valuable asset to the team.

The annual contest with Western Military was just a few weeks off and Coach Levy was working his men strenuously. Always before Western had beaten our team by large scores and it was our aim to, at least, score on them if possible. To at least keep the score close was the wish of every student in Granite High School.

Granite, 14—Western M. Academy, 21

The squad went up to Western with their spirits very high, not only because it was the first game, but also because they had the grim determination to fight until the last whistle had blown. Western put her second team at first. We hammered and battered their line so fiercely that it wasn't any time till we had scored. Then they put in their first team and we held them pretty even, but due to the stellar playing of their half back, they gained a touchdown. The day was very hot and when the dust had cleared away, the grim battle stood in favor of our opponents, but it was a fight until the end.

Granite, 18—Cathedral, 2

In the first home game of the season Granite strutted their stuff. They broke through the line on off tackle plays and Luster making his sweeping end runs just couldn't be stopped by Cathedral. It was but a short time until Luster carried the ball over and we took the lead. King, the quarter back, kept a cool (hard) head and by mixing up the plays confused the opposing backfield. The Meng brothers broke through for repeated gains. Luster was the star of the game, making two touchdowns. Cathedral lads were much lighter than our team and put up a plucky fight, finally making two points. Granite easily outclassed their opponents as was shown by the score.





Granite, 22—Christian Brothers College, 0

This was another home game and Granite again showed what they were made of. The game started with Christian Brothers looking very good because of their immense size, but alas! size was not in it, quality won. With the ever mixing up of our signals, the opposing backfield was completely baffled. Luster and King were the outstanding stars, and although Christian fought hard, they were easily defeated even after we substituted our second team.

Granite, 7—Alton, 11

This was the most important game that Granite wanted to win, but somehow Dame Luck failed us and we received the losing end of the score. Granite started off with a rally, with every fellow pushing so hard that the Alton line crumpled and gave away. When we were in scoring territory McCaulay, our crack center, made a break and passed the ball over the full back's head and it again went to midfield. Alton held us and after some shifty plays, made a touchdown. The score was now tied and we were almost exhausted. Due to the substitution of fresh men Alton won the battle. It was a fighting chance for both teams and Alton won it through sheer luck.

Granite, 6—Shurtleff, 0

Shurtleff looked as if they were descended from the giants because they looked as if they would make two of us. But Granite went into the game with the determination to win no matter what it cost them. Each team was evenly matched and the ball sea-sawed back and forth without either making a score. Every time they would make an end run, our trusty ends would nail them in their tracks. With but a few minutes to play Shurtleff punted and this was blocked by a Granite guard. Frizzel, the Granite tackle, picked the ball up and scampered 35 yards for a touchdown. He was the hero of the game and by his play Granite won the game.

Granite, 13—White Hall, 18

This was one of Granite's off days and although she excelled her opponents in every way, they won the victory. The game was hardly begun when Granite scored and things looked disagreeable for White Hall. But they intercepted a pass and ran sixty-five yards for a touchdown. In the second half, Luster, Granite's plunging full back, made a neat drop kick from the thirty-five yard line, which counted three points. Due to White Hall's brilliant aerial attack they succeeded in winning.

Granite, 6—Collinsville, 26

This indeed was our bitterest defeat, but without our full back, we were lost. Needless to say we at least scored, due to the skillful forward passing of our quarter back. Although we were outclassed we put up a game fight until the end.





Granite, 0—Edwardsville, 7

The elements took hand in cutting short the hard-fought battle at the Hub City in the final quarter when the score stood in favor of Edwardsville. It was a real game, both outfits being in fine shape for the annual game. Although Granite was minus the regular quarter back, King, and the full back, Luster, she made a grim fight until the last. By the fine line plunging of the opposing half backs, they made a touchdown in the first half. The Granite line held its own against the heavy forward wall of the Edwardsville crew. After a few exchanges of punts, Kelly made a brilliant end run for sixty yards and a touchdown. The score did not count, however, for the referee ruled a foul on Pinkerton, Granite's right end. The game was finally called off because of rain and darkness. It was a fine game while it lasted and even though Edwardsville was in the lead when play ended, it can hardly be said that either team won or lost.

Granite, 3—Kirkwood, 10

After leading Kirkwood High, 3-0, for two quarters, Granite lost a hard scrap to the St. Louis County outfit by a score of 10-3. Kirkwood was by far the strongest team that has come to the local campus this season. The spectators saw the game played on a new gridiron which was temporarily arranged Saturday morning because the regular field was a sea of mud and water. The first period was hard fought with Granite holding the edge. Kirkwood punted to Pinkerton, who returned the ball eight yards. A successful criss-cross, Oscar Meng carrying the ball, brought Granite into scoring territory. King, the quarter back, drop-kicked goal just as the quarter ended. The final period was fought desperately with Kirkwood getting a dropkick and a touchdown. It was a good game from beginning to end, for a slight error on Kirkwood would have cost them the game.

Granite, 12—Belleville, 18

This was our last conference game of the year and we vowed to win it, but luck did not see it that way. The game opened with Granite criss-crossing, and going through Belleville. It wasn't long until we had a touchdown but we failed to make the extra point. Belleville after this was up, and after some stellar running by one of her half backs, soon had a touchdown. At the end of the half the score was a tie. The next half Granite didn't do so well and Belleville made another touchdown. As defeat stared us in the face, Frizzel, our demon tackle, picked up the ball from a fumble and made a brilliant run of sixty-five yards. Belleville won the game.

Granite, 26—Troy, 0

Granite ended the 1924 gridiron season with a handy victory over the Troy outfit on the local field. It was Granite's game all the way. The visitors never getting within twenty yards of the Cardinal and Black goal line. Troy kicked off and Oscar Meng carried the ball back to the thirty-yard line. Then began the





stellar and forceful attack which brought Granite in scoring territory with first downs. To Troy it was a maze of end runs, line bucks, and criss-crosses which could not be stopped. The first tally came late when "Oiley" Meng was allowed the opportunity to score for the first time this season. The shifty half back, although a consistent ground gainer, never had the luck to gain earlier in the season. Because of a low punt, Troy recovered the ball behind her own goal line and this was a safety for Granite. In the second half, Quarter Back King led his team into the scoring zone on end runs and passes, finally slipping it to Luster, who ripped through the line for a touchdown. Also the brilliant aerial attack gave Granite another touchdown. The Trojans put up a grim fight but they were completely outclassed.

Letter Men

Duncan, Captain, Tackle

When you think of Duncan, you are thinking of one of the best field generals that Granite has ever produced. He was always fighting with that never say-die spirit.

Kelly, Right End

Wolf was always there and nailed the men in their tracks. He is one of those pass snaggers who can't be excelled. He tackles hard and keeps up a fight until the end. He will be with us three more years, and then look out.

McCauley, Center

Fighting Mac was always the peppiest fighter we had. He was a sure tackler and kept everyone away from center.

Jansen, Right Guard

Swede Jansen was a formidable foe. If anyone pushed him out of the way he had a handful. He could make a hole big enough for a wagon. This is his first year and with three more years, wow!

Israel, Left Guard

Cow was also a monster to stop. When he got up and going the foes usually slumped back unless they fought hard. No one came through center without running into Cow; and then he stopped.

Frizzell, Right Tackle

Frizzy was a demon tackle. He broke through more than once, recovered a ball and ran for a touchdown. He was always fighting.

Henry, Right Tackle

Hard was by no means small. He was very steady and always fighting. He broke up many plays and was always there to make big holes. He co-operated with his side of the line in keeping out his foes.



Harnass, Right End

Nate was a dead tackler and was always there to snag a pass. He fought hard and broke up innumerable plays. Nate will be with us next season when he will again don the uniform.

Finch, Guard

Noisy is a fighter from the word go and fills his position well. He has lots of pep and broke through the opposing line to upset many a play. He will also be with us for two more seasons.

Meyer, Tackle

Smiley was always a man to be depended on and broke up many plays. This was his first year and he showed up exceedingly well.

Brandes, End

Bad was a sure tackler and broke up many plays with opposing backfield. He also had the ability to snag passes and was very speedy.

King, Quarter Back

Jims was an ideal type of football player. Although he was a pigmy in size, he brought down men more than twice his size. He always kept a cool head and led his team to victory out of many a slump.

Luster, Fullback

Plute hit the line like a cannon ball and was a good defensive man. He was our most consistent ground gainer and was a good open field runner. If the opposing team didn't give away it was no fault of Plute.

Thompson, Fullback

When Luster was absent we could always depend on Thompson. This was his first year and he did exceedingly well.

W. Meng, Half, Capt.-Elect

This was Musty's first year but he was one of the biggest mainstays of the team. He was speedy and a consistent ground gainer.

O. Meng, Half

This is a brother of Wilmer's and certainly holds up the honor of the family. When you see him flying around end you could almost believe it was Mercury himself. He was a criss-cross fiend and certainly will be needed next year.

Pinkerton, Half

When one of the Mengs was injured we could fall back on Pinky. He was a shifty half and had plenty of speed with it. He hit the line hard.

Holst, Guard

When it came to blocking punts, Red was there, and usually stopped the ball. He broke up many plays and was always fighting mad. This was Red's first year.

Goldt, Guard

This was also another red-head and filled the position well. He made holes and broke up many plays of the opposing backfield. When Swede was absent his place was well filled with Red.

Summary

Granite High distinguished itself in several ways this season. The local team scored in very game but the one at Edwardsville, which was called in the fourth quarter due to rain, and was not beaten by more than one touchdown except in the Collinsville game. Granite has scored 110 points to her opponents 90, outscoring her opponents by 20 points. This shows that the Cardinal and Black outfit won by big scores and lost by a small margin, indicating that Granite fights hard in victory or defeat. Though by graduation we will lose some of our ablest letter men, the prospects for the coming year are very bright.



LAFAYETTE

DELAWARE 18
BRANT 12

GRAND NOIS CITY, "Ogden" 1925



FALLS OF TROY

ON TWO
GL

GRAND NOIS



GRAND NOIS, TROY

Basket Ball

FIRST TEAM



1st Row. Egeditch, McCauley, Duncan, Myers, Habekost
2nd Row. Coch Levy, O. Meng, Boshkoff, Alfrey, Kelly, W. Meng

SECOND TEAM



1st Row. Short, Davis, Davis. 2nd Row. Overbeck, Evangeloff, Levy, Schumann, Skinner.

Basket Ball

Many recruits reported early for basketball, and everyone looked forward to a successful season with great anticipation. Although we only had two letter men left, the new material looked very favorable. Happy Duncan, the captain, and Andy Rozoff were the veterans. Coach Levy trained his men hard as the first few frays thus showed.

The first battle was with Woodriver, and we lost by a narrow margin, but the boys were certainly pepped up, because this was Woodriver's ninth game. In the games which followed it seemed that many times old Dame Fortune failed us, because we lost several of the games by a mere margin of two points. The boys, however, knew how to take a defeat, but soon they knew how to take a victory. They played Jerseyville and beat them by a good score. This game certainly put a lot of ginger and pep into the boys. It also made the school feel proud of their team. They went to the tournament with renewed spirit and had the word "win" thoroughly impressed upon their minds. They played hard, never ceasing, and when the last whistle had blown, the score stood in favor of our opponents. Although the opposing team won the game, we won a moral victory in that we played clean basketball and was one of the scrappiest teams that ever played on that floor.

This season has been a great success because the boys not only learned how to win, but also how to lose. Next year we have practically the same team left and with this lookout Granite will again attain her old laurels.

Members of Teams

First

George Egeditch
Lawrence McCauley
Raymond Duncan
Paul Meyers
Arthur Habekost
O. Meng
Samuel Boskoff
C. Alfrey
Raymond Kelley
Wilmer Meng

Second

Oliver Short
Orville Davis
William Davis
Overbeck
Evangeloff
Fred Schumann
William Skinner

Track



1st Row—Mene, Finck, Kelly, Hulekost, Marshall. 2nd Row—Overbeck, Pries, McCauley, Polley, Henn, Davis, Kozel, Skoeh. 3rd Row—Gordon, Engleman, Levy (Coach), Thompson, Prizzell.

Track season opened with a bang. Great enthusiasm was aroused by an inter-class meet, as was proved by the number of men who turned out. The inter-class meet was a great success and gave the coach an opportunity to pick the team for future meets. Great interest was shown by each class because each wished to have its class numeral placed on the Ortgie cup. The Seniors of '25 easily won the meet and therefore the '25 numeral on the cup. Six meets are scheduled for this year and we are looking forward with determination to win the Conference Cup presented by the Granite City Commercial Club in 1923.

Base Ball 1925



1st Row—Ely, Habekost, McCaulley, Alfrey, Short, Myers, Duncan. 2nd Row—Richards, Barnes, Pinkerton, Meng, Boshkoff, Levy (Coach).

The outlook for baseball seemed very black at the beginning of the season due to lack of funds. The students, however, showed their desire for a team by taking up subscriptions to support this sport. When enough money had been subscribed, practice began with a fine turnout of recruits. Many letter men from last year are filling their same positions this season. Although a great deal of new material is on hand to be used in filling in the vacant positions, a winning team has been promised; and there is more enthusiasm among the students for baseball than ever before.

Girls Athletics







MAURINE GILPIN

With the coming of Miss Maurine Gilpin from Jacksonville Women's College, came an opportunity for the girls of Granite City Community High School, for a complete course of girls' athletics had heretofore been neglected. Although this was her first year at teaching a class, she has conducted the course very efficiently and has succeeded in arousing the general interest and enthusiasm of the school. Under her direction we have gained admittance to the Girls' Athletic Association of the State of Illinois, and have taken part in scholastic games of basketball, baseball, hockey, volley ball, and track. On the evening of April 8th a demonstration was given for the benefit of all those who wished to come.

Hockey

Sophomores

C
H
A
M
P
S

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9
2
4



1st Row. Cunmmings, Hurry, Karrer, Riley, Trattler, Chappec, McCauley
2nd Row. O'Hara, Daly, Barnes, Sartor, Schooley, Stubbs, Chapman.
3rd Row. Kenney, Michel, Danforth, Richardson, Bachteky.

Freshmen



1st Row. Merz, Marshall, Barney, Brown, Meyer, Stuart, Cooper.
2nd Row. Pickett, Galloway, Woods, Fix, Dawson, Boyer, Freeman.

Hockey

Girls' athletics this year opened with a bang! For the first time in the history of our high school the girls have been brought to the immediate front and set on an equal footing with the boys. There were regular practice and interclass games.

Miss M. Gilpin, our coach, was entered on the faculty roll at the beginning of our semester in September. Very soon we began to talk about hockey, for this was our second year of playing this game.

With a great outburst of enthusiasm the practice was started for the great climax—the annual tournament. Two combating teams were chosen from each gym hour class and given a name. These teams frequently challenged each other to an after-school game. In this way the practice and class interest was kept up.

In early November a meeting was called for the purpose of selecting the players of the four class teams that were to play in the tournament. This being done, the class colors were chosen and the real practice began.

Finally the great day arrived. All our pep was keyed up to a breaking point. The four captains drew their fate from a hat. The schedule follows:

Tuesday, November 27—Sophomores against Juniors.

Wednesday, November 28—Seniors against Freshmen.

Monday, December 3—Winners of each of these games.

As there was excellent material in each team, the games were not easily won by any team. In spite of the cold there was a small turn out for the first game. Each team was confident of its ability to beat its opponent and could see itself, in imagination, the champion. It was an exciting game. The goals were made see-saw fashion, and it ended a tie.

The next day was the battle of sticks for the Freshies and Seniors. The Senior girls on the team wore their colors all day—one black stocking and one white one. "It pays to advertise," for there was a small crowd of spectators, chiefly football boys, who rooted for the Freshies. An excellent game was waged, but the Seniors came out on top with a score of three to one. The Junior Sophomore tie was played off Thanksgiving morning, the Sophs. winning by two to one.

Monday the weather would not permit a game so it was played Tuesday, December 4. This decisive game was a battle royal. We must give the Sophs. credit for being hard hitters, for several Seniors carried wrapped-up hands and limped on one foot the next day. After so long a time the Sophs. made another goal and so the score stood when the whistle blew, two to one—in favor of the Sophs. who now hold the championship as hockey players of the year of '24.

Thus ended the second year of hockey and the interest showed thru-out the year foreshadows a brilliant season for 1925.

Class Captains

Freshmen	Mildred Brown
Sophomore	Opal Riley
Junior	Irene Damotte
Senior	Lela Lloyd

Hockey 1924

Seniors



1st Row. Stubbs, Homan, Shirley, Caldwell, Harrigan, Isbell, Werths.
2nd Row. Brockman, Voss, Green, Worster, Morgan, Lawin.

Juniors



1st Row. Strunk, Gehlert, Erwin, DaMotte, Earney, Hawk, Riley.
2nd Row. Meehan, Needham, West, Ryckman, Segar, Richie, Orr.

Basket Ball

Sophomores



1
9
2
4
-
2
5

1st Row. Truttler, Hurry, Cummings, Chappee, McCauley, Karrer, Riley.
2nd Row. Kenny, Sartor, Johnson.

Freshmen



1st Row. Vartarian, Fox, Kirkpatrick, Daniel, Merz, Marshall, Lovel.
2nd Row. Perigo, Meyer, Pickett, Barton, Fravenfelder, Freeman.

Basket Ball

For many years girls have been playing basketball, but the most interest in the game has been shown since the beginning of the fall term. On appointed evenings after school the classes would compete in a practice game. There was fine material in each team, and everyone looked forward to the coming tournament with great anticipation of excitement, for there had never before been a real tournament. After many days of hard practice work the schedule was made out and the fatal day arrived at last.

There were too many participants to choose only one team for each class, so it was finally agreed upon that the Freshmen should have three teams and each of the other classes should have two. The schedule was as follows:

Freshmen 1-2

1. Junior 1-2
Senior 1-6
2. Junior 11-26
Freshmen 11-11
3. Senior 11-5
Freshman 11-2
4. Sophomore 1-23
Freshmen 1-2
5. Sophomores 11-9
Sophomores 1-9
6. Sophomores 11-10
Freshmen 11-19
7. Junior 11-5
8. Sophomores 8
Freshmen 6

All the games but the final one were played after school before several spectators. However, the final game between the Freshmen and the Sophomores was played before the school. Both teams were fairly well matched and they each played a close and hard game. A. Kirkpatrick made one field goal and one foul shot; E. Fix made two foul shots, and M. Daniel one, finishing the Freshman score at six points. F. McCauley made one field goal, V. Hurry, two foul shots and two field goals, making the Sophomore score at eight points. Thus the Sophomores won the basketball tournament and were duly proclaimed champions of '25.

Juniors



1st Row. Miner, J. Riley, E. Riley, Chapman, Gehlert, West.
2nd Row Michel, Stubbs, Allison, Daly.

Basket Ball 1924-1925

Seniors



1st Row. Shirley, Robinson, Damotte, Harrigan, Caldwell, Werths, Veihl.
2nd Row. Earney, Isbell, Homan, Green, Lawin.



ORGANIZATIONS



G. Isbell



Gnothautic Debating Society



1st Row. Thompson, Schooley
2nd Row. Falter, Pinkerton, Barnes, Gracy

The need of a debating society in Granite High resulted in the organization of a society March 1, 1925. The main purpose of the society is to increase the interest in public speaking and debating in this school. The name of the society, Gnothautic, is a Greek word, meaning "Know thyself." The charter members are: Thomas Clarence Falter, Mary Elizabeth Schooley, Marvin Thompson, Harold Pinkerton and Marvin Barnes. The membership is limited to twelve and the following new members were selected from the tryouts: Hugh Schooley, Inogene Chapman, Pauline Orr, Earl Magnus, Louis Berry and Elmer Owens. Mary Elizabeth Schooley and Marvin Thompson were selected from the society to represent the school in the first outside debate which was with Ferguson, Missouri. By next year the society hopes to be able to join the Illinois Debating League.

The Hi-Y Club



1st Row. Gobble, Brandes, Henry, Frohardt, W. Frohardt, Hiscott.
2nd Row. Biehl, England, Barnes, Alfrey, Fossick, Christy.

The Hi-Y Club

The school year of 1924-25 was barely in way when the Hi-Y Club was organized for the ensuing year. A number of boys of the past Hi-Y Club again felt the necessity of such an organization in our high school, an organization to combat against the complex problems daily presenting themselves. Accordingly, they organized as quickly as possible, the present Hi-Y Club, the history of which I shall now relate to you.

The Hi-Y organization immediately entered upon the work of the new year. Candidates for weekly speakers at the high school were considered, and finally decided upon. Reverend R. Morriss and Ray Wilbur were examples of the type of speakers secured by the Hi-Y.

This organization has definite functions directly connected and concerned with student life, especially among the boys. It operates under a standard motto known as the Four Cs. Briefly told, these represent: Clean Speech, Clean Athletics, Clean Scholarship, and the standards just mentioned, among the students themselves. Each member of the organization at some opportunity promotes either directly or indirectly these basic principles.

It is the desire of this Club to promote fairness in athletics, wherever possible. This can only be accomplished where we can eliminate all gambling and dirty playing of any sort. The Hi-Y members tend to promote and foster Clean Speech by setting an example in their own conduct.

Clean living is urged by our Club as a fundamental for total physical capacity and mental ability in times of emergencies. Clean Scholarship we regard as important for the establishment of upright habits which will exert their influence in after life.

The local Hi-Y has been very active this year in co-operating with other movements or organizations similar to ours. A representation of from eighteen to twenty boys attended the State Conference, held in November, 1924, at Duquoin, Illinois. Again at the Annual Older Boys' Conference at Alton, February, 1925, we were accorded the honor of being the largest out-of-town delegation with a group of twenty-six.

During the 1925 semester (June) we have increased our membership to a group of twelve or thirteen. At present, six more candidates are under consideration. We feel that we have had a great success this year, due to the efforts of Mr. Raut and the interest exerted by our members. At this time we wish to extend our good will and a desire for the success of all future Clubs, that shall carry on our unfinished tasks in this high school.

LEONARD BRANDES,
Secretary and Treasurer, '25.

Argonaut Literary Society



1st Row—F. Mitchell, L. McCauley, W. Inel, S. Trautler, H. McManey, G. Erwin, F. Johnston, H. Pelee, F. Stupka, M. Brookman, M. Ward, C. Richardson, S. Peterson, J. Kozer, L. Brandes, E. Thompson, 2nd Row—M. Luther (Dean), G. Jabeil, J. Krill, R. Appel, T. Orr, A. Hawk, M. Gribert, O. Karrer, M. Beatty, E. Gernuth, 3rd Row—V. Wilson, M. Sartor, D. Michel, L. Chapman, E. Odum, K. Rehriges, 4th Row—J. Yankeloff, F. Schuman, A. Williams, G. Foster, C. Enghland, I. Polakoff, W. Myers, G. Gantelhoff, W. Haines.

Argonaut Literary Society

The Argonaut Society was reorganized by Miss Blackburn and Miss Luther in the year 1923, an outgrowth of the former Argonaut Society.

Open programs are rendered once a semester. The first open program this semester was given in February. It consisted of songs, old and new. These songs ranged from "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," to the popular hits of the day, and were cleverly acted out by different members of the society.

Program

Song—Character

1. "Yes, We Have No Bananas"

Edward Thompson impersonated the Italian fruit vendor, and with the use of the characteristic mustache and costume, succeeded very well in amusing the audience.

2. "School Days"

Charles Polley and Pauline Orr were the old people reviewing their school days. They wandered back to the old school house and peering into the window saw the boys and girls, dressed in quaint overalls and aprons, facing one another, and singing the chorus of "School Days."

3. "It Ain't Gonna Rain No Mo' "

The sky was cloudy when the Rain Chorus made their appearance with umbrellas, which they rhythmically opened and closed as the days given in the song.

4. "Sleep."

When the curtain was drawn there lay Gabriel Gaudin, sleeping peacefully, occasionally rolling from side to side. The song "Sleep" was sung by the chorus behind the scene. Gabriel had his trusty alarm clock set to go off at six, but it didn't work—it would not have done much good, for Gabriel continued to sleep.

5. "When You and I Were Young, Maggie"

This age-old song was represented by Hazel T. Menden and Maurine Robinson. Maurine placidly crocheted and hazel, while Menden sang to her of the days gone by.

6. "Put On Your Old Gray Bonnet"

Charles Polley and Pauline Orr again took the parts of the old people, and at Charles' command, Pauline put on her pretty gray bonnet. Whether they took their ride, however, we never knew.

7. "Bubbles."

The spice of the program was little Miss Mary Jane, dressed in a dainty ruffled dress, with balloons floating about her. Her song "I am a darter blowing bubbles, etc." in a clear pleasing voice. The audience was so well pleased with her performance, that she was applauded for some 20 seconds.

8. "Ruben, Ruben."

Georgia Erwin, dressed in a quaint old-fashioned dress, and William Biel, dressed in overalls, straw hat, and red handkerchief, sang the duet, "Ruben, Ruben." After having jilted poor "Bill," Georgia finally admitted that she loved him, much to the amusement of the audience.

All participants gathered in the finale and sang the Argonaut Bugle Call.

Delphian Literary Society

The Delphian Society, organized in the same year as the other two literary societies, entertained the school, April 17, 1923, with a pantomime farce entitled "The Lamp Went Out." The cast was:

Evelyn DeVerre, the heroine	Helen Stewart
Mrs. DeVerre, the mother	June Homan
Mr. VanDerslice, the villain	Wayne Holt
Ralph Gracey, the hero---	— Darrell Henry

Alice Debow played a piano solo. This was followed by a short musical comedy, in which Irene Damotte was an inquisitive little child who wept asking her father, Palmer Harness, such questions as "What would we have if we didn't have snow? Why is a pig's tail all twisted and curled? Don't people ever breathe nothing but air? How did it happen that you came here to stay in the house with Ma every day? Which of you started it, anyway?" In reply, her irate father would roar, "Go ask your Ma." This was very cleverly accompanied on the piano by Helen Stewart, and made a very pleasing comedy.

Another musical farce, "In the Usual Way," sung and played by Helen Stewart, and acted out by Beatrice Cummings and Palmer Harness, was given. Palmer was dressed as a country lad, with a fishing rod flung lazily over his shoulder. Evidently he was on his way to the brook, when he met the charming Beatrice, dressed as a country lass in sunbonnet and gingham apron. They sat on the bank of the little brook and talked and talked till the stars came out, and then they counted the stars. Later on they were married, and "Bee" trailed a beautiful wedding train, but after they were married, according to the discords struck on the piano, they behaved in "The Usual Way."

The program was concluded by the singing of the Delphian songs.

Illiolian Literary Society

Wednesday, March, 1925, the Illiolian Literary Society entertained the school with an open program. The Assembly was turned into an Orpheum, and five acts were presented by members of the society.

The opening number was the "Orchestra." This proved to be Doris Fearing, a former member of the Illiolian Society. She played several good jazzy pieces, much to everyone's delight.

The first act was: "Duncan and Hansen." Happy (Raymond Duncan) and Hobart Hansen were the jolly participants in this number. They did everything from wiggling pianos to razzing different members of the school and faculty. Many were the "wise cracks" from the two, and let it be known that almost every joke they pulled was new.

They were followed by "The Dancing Doll." Peggy O'Hara made a very lovely "Dancing Doll" as she appeared in a ballet costume of white and silver.

The third act was Lucille Harrigan as the "Crystal Gazer," with an unpronounceable name. She answered many questions, those seen in her crystal ball, and those previously written by the students who desired information on affairs of the heart, brains, etc. It seemed as though all questions were favorably answered, for there were no complaints.

At this time there was an intermission and there were a few more numbers by the orchestra.

The fourth act was "Barnes, the Magician." Marvin Barnes proved himself a dangerous rival of Thurston, by performing some truly marvelous magic acts. Everyone was well pleased with the dry, sober way in which Marvin did such comical tricks.

The last act was the "Wooden Soldiers." In this were sixteen girls of the Illiolian Society, dressed in red coats and hats and white trousers. A short drill was given by these girls to the music of the "Parade of the Wooden Soldiers."

The program closed with an Illiolian song sung by all the participants of the program.

Inter-Class Intellectual Meet

An inter-class intellectual meet was held April 22, under the auspices of the public speaking students of the school. A silver loving cup was purchased by the public speaking students and there was great enthusiasm and competition shown by every class, each working to have his class name engraved on the cup. A record crowd attended the contest and an event was started which will be held annually and will prove to be one of the outstanding events of the school year. This year the Juniors will have the honor of having their name on the cup and it will be theirs until next year when again the four classes will battle to see who shall be the winner. The events and winners at this year's contest were:

GROUP I.

Girls' Piano Solos

- | | |
|------------------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Egeria—by Kroeger | Helen Stewart (Senior) |
| 2. Scotch Poem—by Mac Dowell | Martha Mound (Junior) |
| 3. Minuet in G—by Paderewski | Alice Debow (Senior) |

GROUP II.

Girls' Declamations

- | | |
|-----------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Polly of the Circus | Isabelle Keiper (Junior) |
| 2. The Swimm'g Hole in the Church | Gayle Ishell (Senior) |
| 3. At the Theatre | Imogene Chapman (Junior) |

GROUP III.

Violin

- | | |
|-------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Thais | Edith Perigo (Freshman) |
| 2. Souvenir | Leonard Brandes (Senior) |

GROUP IV.

- | | |
|---|-------------------------|
| 1. Prelude in C sharp minor—by Rachmaninoff | Ivor Roberts (Freshman) |
| 2. Minuet in G—by Paderewski | William Biel (Senior) |

GROUP V.

Boy's Orations

- | | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 1. Plea for Cuba | Marvin Thompson (Sophomore) |
| 2. Spartacus to the Gladiators | Darrel Henry (Senior) |
| 3. Toussaint L'Ouverture | Earl Magnus (Freshman) |

GROUP VI.

Vocal

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Sing Me to Sleep | Marion Thomas (Junior) |
| 2. The Winds of the South | Georgia Erwin (Junior) |
| 3. Spray of Roses | Marie Cariss (Sophomore) |

Wallace Haynes as the only boy's vocalist received honorable mention.

The Juniors and Seniors both gained 65 points but according to the low point system of grading the tie was worked off and the Juniors were found to have two first places and the Seniors only one first place. As a consequence of this the Juniors were awarded first place. The Freshmen came third with 45 points and the Sophomores fourth with 25 points.

Officers
of
Girls' Athletic Association



Miss Gilpin
Georgia Chappee, Vice-Pres. Kathryn Reintges, Secy-Treas.
Dorothy Strunk, President

Girls' Athletic Association

Officers

President	Dorothy Strunk
Vice-President	Georgia Chappee
Secretary-Treasurer	Kathryn Reintges

This year has marked the blossoming of the girls' athletics. Never before have the girls been participating in the scholastic activities in which they are now engaged. Previous to this year, a girls' athletic association did not exist; there were but a few sports from which to choose as a semester's work; and most of all, there were no specified merits to be gained by taking part in sports.

But now all is changed. An organized group of girls has been established which is called "The Granite City Community High Schools' Athletic Association for Girls." The aim of this organization is to improve health, to develop good sportsmanship, to stimulate interest in girls' athletics, and to promote interest in outdoor life in general.

All girl students are eligible to belong to the association, and they can receive various awards for their work in regard to sports if they wish to try for them. Those individuals who earn 150 points and 300 points, respectively, are awarded an armband and a school "G." Two higher awards are granted by the league; a State Award to those who earn 400 points, and a State Emblem to those who earn 500 points.

Under the supervision of this organization a Christmas Kid Party was held at the school and everyone fully enjoyed herself. There were refreshments and games. Another party was given to welcome the incoming "Freshie" girls to our League. This League also makes allowances for inter-class tournaments in hockey, basketball, baseball, track and other sports. The four mentioned above were played by our school. To comply with the wishes of the student body a girls' drum corps was organized to play at the pep meetings and games in which the school took part.

This association is a splendid organization for bettering the pep, enthusiasm, and interest of the school. It is one that signifies the success of girls' activities.

Football at Double Bar X

L. McCauley

"Bury me out in the lone prairie.
In a grave just six by four."

These doleful and mournful words sung in a deep, grumbling basso rolled forth from the rattling windows of the bunk house at Bar Double X. From within came many and loud protests, punctuated with the bark of a "45" that knocked a shingle from the top of the roof, and many loud smacks suggestive of boots being slammed at the morning nightingale. From the door rushed "Tiny Cow Israel," the two hundred and fifty cook. Such was the way he aroused the snoring cow-punchers at the wee hours of morn.

"I tink pretty soon I keel that cook, if heem scare me ageen with dose groans," hissed Max Rozoff, a noble guardian of the cows.

"Wal, now, I shore do wish you all could, but we all shore need his cooking on this rancho," agreed Happy Duncan, the foreman of the ranch. "Say, I shore almost forgot that I got to go to the depot at Barrel City and meet the boss' son, who is coming home from Jale College. He shore must be some hero up there at college; we all will scarcely know Bad Bill Biel when he comes home, since he's gone and made the 'Nearly All-American Football Ball Team.'"

"He shore did help Jale clean up on Quinceton last fall with that ninety-yard gallop the Barrel City Review told about," admiringly said "Shorty" Henley, the wild cayuse tamer of the ranch. "I wonder if he is the same bad kid he was when he left here five years ago. Say, Hap, remember when he put glue in your boots?"

"Do I remember that," exclaimed the foreman. "That trick cost me a new pair of boots; and I had to boil my feet for two hours to get all that glue off. Well, let's all go in and hash and then I'll go to town and get the kid."

Late that afternoon "Sheik" Klein, the cowboy dude of the ranch, rushed to the bunk house and announced that he could see the dust of the buck-board coming over Lone Trail. The boys rushed out, buckling on their six-guns so as to give their old friend a rousing welcome. A few minutes later the buck-board swung dizzily around the ranch house and then with a sudden grinding of brakes and pawing of the half wild broncos, it stopped and out jumped Bad Bill Biel, dressed in the latest of New York fashions, and, as "Duke" Habekost said later, "He was dressed fit to kill." The boys gathered around, shooting and yelling, and then all of a sudden they all rushed towards him and were soon pushing and shoving to shake hands.

"Say, boys, I surely am glad to be back to the old ranch. Gosh! I was lonesome for a sight of the old ranch and the horses while at Jale," said Bill as he broke away from the many hands.

"Say!" exclaimed Shorty, "What's this Happy's been telling us that you intend to make us, into football players? What's the grand idea? We all can shore herd the steers, but as for me, I've never seen a football."

"Well," said Bill slowly, "all of you remember 'Sleepy' Jim Barks of the Double Cross, who went to Quinceton the same time that I went to Jale."

"Shore," all the boys exclaimed in unison.

"Well, he and I played against each other and after the Jale-Quinceton game, which we won, he came and challenged our ranch to play his a game of football, the winner to take a \$5,000 stake to be divided equally among them; and I accepted. Are you with me?"

"Well, naow," drawled Happy, "I'll talk for the boys. We all shorely do accept, and the puncher who doesn't show up for the team will answer to me."

"All right, boys," said Bill, "our first practice will begin Saturday."

Saturday morning found two Mexican herd boys in the special pasture, which was as level and smooth as any of the football fields in the great stadiums, busily erecting goal posts. Then from the bunk house issued the cowboys, shouting and laughing. All were dressed in football pants, brilliant red Jerseys, high cowboy boots, and helmets over which they wore their large sombreros. Bill, as he came out of the ranch house, bent over in a fit of laughter when he saw his future football stars. He tried to impress on them that they were to wear regulation football shoes and helmets. Although he was able to persuade them to rid themselves of their sombreros, they flatly refused to wear the football shoes.

Then came the strenuous task of teaching the cowboys the fundamentals of football. Bill told Happy to fall on the ball, as he threw it along the ground. Happy courageously took a leaping dive at the ball and as he slid along the earth on his ear, the ball easily eluded him. Rising up from the earth, he slowly backed away from the ball, as if it were a rattlesnake; and when he heard the hysteric shouts and banters of the boys, he suddenly reached under his Jersey, pulled out a revolver and in three shots neatly shot the cover of the ball, leaving the bladder bare and unpunctured.

"Say!" protested Bill. "Remember those balls cost twelve bucks apiece, and were never made for targets."

"Golly," spoke One Eye Henry. "He shore did skin that football."

"Well, boys, I shorely am sorry, but that ball certainly looked vicious and alive, when it popped away from me," said Happy.

After a few hours of hard practicing, of handling and punting the ball, the cowboys limped to the bunk house, sore and weary; and after eating supper all immediately went to bed.

The next morning, not even the thundering voice of the cook could make them stir, and it was only by means of force that Happy, who got up first to set an example, could get them out of bed. Although a few tried to shirk practice the whole bunch of aspiring football players gathered on the field for practice and except for a few grunts and terse commands of Billy, nothing could be heard as the cowboys put their heart and body into the learning of the game, for the defeat of the Double Cross.

A few weeks later Bad Bill lined up the team. The backfield consisted of "Happy" Duncan, fullback; "Shorty" Henly and "Duke" Habekost, halfbacks, and "Bad Bill" as quarterback. The line consisted of "Tiny" Israel, center; "One Eye" Henry and "Bigg" Fossieck, guards; "Ham" Frizzell, and "Bingo" Henn, tackles, and "Dude" Klien and "Slippery" Richards as ends. The team, although awkward on signals, could run and tackle like demons.

"I'm proud of you, boys," complimented Bad Bill, "and I believe we will mop up on the Double Cross and get the \$5,000 prize.

"We shore will," exclaimed One Eye.

And the rest of the cowboys nodded in fierce determination.

"Say, Bill!" said Happy, "I'm kinda leary of this Double Cross outfit; you all know how crooked they are and how tight Old Man Bark is. His son must have something up his sleeve to bet \$5,000."

"Well," spoke Bill, "you know the rules 'Honest' Jim, the Sheriff, and I drew up. The Double Cross agreed to abide by them, and they must use men who are employed on their ranch."

"That reminds me," exclaimed "Dude" Klien. "When I went to Barrel City last week a bunch of city fellows got off the train and were met by Jim Barks. I bet he is bringing football players to beat us. He can get around the rule by hiring them to work for him a few days."

"That's right," agreed Bill, "I'll ride over and see who they are. If they are the regular football players, our money is gone."

That evening Bill rode over to the ranch and by a little spying found out that the team whom they were to play was the entire Quinceton football squad. Bill returned to the ranch and told his punchers what he had seen. All were for

going over and running them back to the city, but Bill stopped them by saying that he had a scheme by which they would keep the college players from defeating them.

The next day Bill rode to Barrel City to see the sheriff, who was to act as referee for the game. He told him of the trick that the Double Cross were planning to use, and also told him of his own plans to defeat them. Honest Jim then agreed to help him.

The day for the big game arrived, which was to be played at Barrel City. The day was declared a holiday and so the entire population turned out to see the battle between the two ranches. The first team to arrive on the field were the college players, young, husky men who had come to play for the spirit of fun. Then suddenly the peaceful silence was broken by the thunder of hoofs and the cracks of "45's" and down Main Street of Barrel City madly rode the Double Bar X eleven. Leaping from their foaming horses, the cowboys, each packing two guns and heavy cartridge belts, walked over to Honest Jim, who was standing, talking to the captain of the college players.

"Say! Honest Jim" growled Happy, "I just killed two men down the street for yelling at my horse."

"Wal, naow, that's all right," spoke the sheriff. "This day being a holiday, I won't arrest anybody. But don't shoot too many of these football players."

The captain of the college players paled and looked nervous and then spoke to Sheriff.

You are not going to allow those cowboys to wear those guns while playing, are you?"

"Why not?" asked the Sheriff. "Shorely a big strapping fellow like you ain't afraid of a little innocent gun?"

The captain did not answer, but hastily walked away and joined his players, and after a whispered consultation the players began to act uneasy and nervous. "Honest" Jim then blew the whistle for the beginning of the game. Bad Bill and the captain of the collegians flipped a coin and the choice fell to the Double Bar X, and they chose to receive.

Again the whistle blew as the teams lined up for the kickoff and with a deep thud the ball soared down the field into the arms of Bad Bill. Immediately all the cowboys gathered around him, drew their guns, and, looking fiercely, began a slow walk down the field. The college boys had started off with a rush as they had been used to doing in college, but when they saw the group of cowboys, bristling with guns, they stopped so quick that many slid on the slippery grass

and fell. As the group of cowboys drew near them, they quickly parted and allowed the cowboys to march unmolested to the goal for a touchdown.

The captain of the collegians chose to receive and when he received the ball and started down the field, a lasso dropped over his shoulders and yanked him to earth. Then the cowboys, yelling fiercely, dragged him back within three inches of his own goal line. The captain protested, but he was quickly shut up by a gun thrust against his side. Then, when both teams lined up for scrimmage, Happy Duncan startled the college boys with this dire threat.

"The first man who breaks through this line dies," and, drawing a gun, looked grimly at the captain.

Four times the quaking captain received the ball and four times he stopped dead still as he reached the line. Then the cowboys received the ball and without being stopped, Bill crossed the line for a touchdown.

Ten times during the first half the cowboys scored on the frightened college boys and the score at the end of the half stood 73-0.

In the period of rest between the halves, Jim Barks, who had been unable to arrive for the opening of the game, got to the college players and told them that the ferocity of the cowboys was only a fake, and the Quincetons returned in the game with new hope and vigor for revenge.

When Bill saw the smiling college boys returning to the field, he knew that trickery was over and that they would have to play real football, and he told his players to play for time and try to hold the college boys down.

The new half started with a rush and the college boys, playing for revenge, smashed the cowboys' line for gain after gain. Time and again Bill, the only one with college experience, by desperate tackles, stopped the onrushing backs. The collegians soon weakened the light cowboy line and were able to gain at will. With but a few seconds to go the score stood 72-73, in favor of the cowboys, and the captain of the college boys dropped back for a drop-kick forty yards from the goal. The cowboys rushed the collegiate line, but were halted as if by a stone wall, and the ball soared straight for the goal posts, a perfect drop-kick, when there was a sudden crack and the ball, halting in mid-air, fell to the earth, pierced by a ".45" bullet, just as the whistle blew. Bad Bill had saved the game and the \$5,000 for his team by his timely shot.

Our Boys

Here's to Capt. Duncan, who was always center
He would jump at the ball and then go get'er,
He stayed on the job through thick and thin.
Those are the kind who are bound to win.

And Chalky, who was never mean,
He played as good game as was ever seen,
He stopped the ball when it came his way
And many a time he saved the day.

Here's to Art, who came out unscratched,
But he played a game that wouldn't be matched.
He'd dribble the ball right down the floor—
A basket was made and our score two more.

Here's to Egeditch, a faithful sub,
Above all others he got the rub,
For he didn't get to play quite long enough.
But he'll be back next year and show his stuff.

Here's to Mac, who was bound to win,
He was known in the tournament as 110.
He played a game that was hard and clean,
You all know this who have been there and seen.

Myers went in determined to win,
But came out later with a sickly grin.
When a huge smile spread all over his face,
In his mouth was seen an empty space.

In basketball Andy was always right there,
He plays the game fair and he plays it square.
He believes in passing to those who are near—
So hurrah for Andy, let's give him a cheer!

Here to Kelley, who played in hard luck,
But it gave him a chance to show all his pluck,
He was always right there when a game came,
And we hope he'll play next year the same.

There's Evangeloff, Boshkoff and Meng. We love them all,
And we know they play good basketball.
They have the rep that they never cheat,
They have the great spirit that cant' be beat.

Though they played this season without much luck,
They played it through with a lot of pluck,
And, winners or losers tho they may be,
We will root for Granite. Just wait and see!

JAMES KING.



JOKES



Bits from School Life

Paula Dexhiemer wants to know if there are four quarters in a basketball game.

Raymond Gordon (the Latin Shark): Miss Luther, how do you decline two in the singular?

Bessie Caldwell (entering Manual Training room): Oh! someone please tell me how I can get 100 extra points for a State Emblem.

Mildred Slick: Read some books, Bessie.

A certain girl in Bookkeeping handed in a paper in which the English was unusually poor. Mr. Udre asked her to place the English teacher's name on the paper. She replied: "I'm not taking English." "Why, I thought everyone had to take English while in High School," replied Mr. Udre. "Oh, I'm not; I take Literature," she answered.

Mac: Why don't you give me a kiss? Didn't I keep my promise the last time not to tell?

Gayle—that's just it. If you really love me you'd boast about it.

Lucille Harrigan: Say, George, why is it you don't wink at me any more in class?

George Higgins: Because I wink at somebody else.

Arthur Habecost: Say, mother, is that bay rum in the bottle?

Arthur's Mother: Mercy no, child; that's mucilage.

Arthur: Oh! well, maybe that's the reason I can't get my hat off.

Mr. Kozer: John, what were you and Francis talking of last night?

John's brother Steve: Oh, yes; John said, "*kin I kith* you," and Frances said, "Yes, you *kin*."

Miss Blackburn: Walter, what is the first use of the comma?

Walter Klien: As a substantive.

Miss Blackburn: Where did you get that?

Walter: On page 105.

Mr. Udre (to Senior Basketball players): Is John on this team?

Mac: No.

Mr. Udre: How much are you charging for admission?

Mac: 10 cents.

Mr. Udre: Well, put John on the team and charge 15 cents.

F-ierce lessons

L-ate hours

U-nexpected company

N-ot prepared.

K-icked out.

Said Mildred Slick to Harold Pinkerton: Mother thinks you are perfectly wonderful.

Harold: What does your daddy think?

Mildred: He thinks mother has gone daffy.

He: How would you like a little monkey?

She: Oh! this is so sudden.

Wallace Haines keeps Rose Taylor well posted. The other day he said to Rose, "Rose, you have entirely too much powder on." So Rose took the hint and wiped some of the powder off. Another time he saw Rose in the library and said, "Rose, do you know that your rolled socks are showing?" That shows that not all of the Freshies are asleep.

Miss Morgan: "Floyd, tell us something about Walt Whitman's life."

Floyd Mitchell: "Well, he died."

Hugh Schooley was seen by Miss Rushfeldt talking to Isabelle Kieper. As Miss Rushfeldt was trying to teach a class she desired absolute attention and the class had tried her nerves on this particular day so she asked Hugh if he had permission to talk.

Hugh: "I wasn't talking, I was just asking her a question."

Mr. Holtz: "Name an organ of the body."

Walter Klein: "The teeth."

Holtz: "What kind of an organ are they?"

Klein: "A grind organ, sir."

Senior's Cry

Ouija! Ouija! What is my fate?

Do I flunk or graduate?

Miss Rushfeldt: "Name a concrete noun."

Stuart Frizzel: "Sidewalk."

Mr. Haight: "Jimmy, if you were permitted to do anything you wanted to, would you go to a party barefooted?"

Jimmy: "No, I would have some consideration for the others."

After football practice one night the boys were discussing evening clothes. Mr. Levy heard part of the discussion and said that he had bought him an evening suit.

Jimmy King: "Oh, coach, you don't mean an evening suit, you mean you bought a pair of pajamas."

Mr. Holtz: "William, how many bones have you in your body?"

Biel: "Nine hundred."

Holtz: "That's a great deal more than I have."

Biel: "I guess you didn't have fish for breakfast like I did."

Freshie: "Did you call me a liar?"

June Homan (wise Senior): "No, I only said that the sinuosity of your ultimate conclusion was due to a superficial appreciation of the veracious reality."

Two inmates of a lunatic asylum were comparing notes. Said one, "How were you found to be insane?"

"I don't quite know," replied the other, "but this is what happened. The class wanted to go on a picnic, but I said I would rather stay and work my algebra."

"My experience is quite similar," said the second inmate. "The teacher was telling us a story when I reminded her that she had promised to give us a test at that time."

The poet, master of his art,
 May write a rotten rhyme,
 The teller at the bank
 May pass a rotten dime;
 The cobbler, expert at his trade,
 May drive a rotten peg;
 But never does the hen mistake
 And lay a rotten egg.

Young Freshman who was peeved at a Senior because the Senior has insulted her: "The only trouble with you, Irene Damotte, is that you grew so fast that your brains haven't caught up to your head yet."

Miss Gilpin: "My new car is black, trimmed in red."

Mr. Levy: "My car is black, but I got the trimming."

Dear Mr. Cold Gate:

I bought a tube of your shaving cream. It says no mug required.
 So what shall I shave? Yours truly,

George Finch.

Mr. Holst: "Justice, justice, I demand justice."

Judge McCauley: "Silence the defendant, remember that he is in the court room."

Harold Pinkerton (to court clerk): "I—ah re—um—"

Clerk (to assistant): "Henry, bring out the marriage license blank."

Here's to the freshies
 So simple and cute,
 And from their idle brains
 The green grass doth shoot.
 Here's to the soph's
 So mischievous and wise
 Who in 1927 will win the prize.
 Here's to the foolish Juniors,
 As you know no doubt,
 Who, if they don't quit acting so wise,
 Will finally get booted out.
 Here's to the jolly Seniors,
 May they live a thousand years,
 And in the course of Eternity
 Quench all humanity's fears.

Mr. Haight: "Tell us about the Bacon's Rebellion, Ella Mae."

Ella Mae (In a hurry): "Well, he got killed in the end."

Mr. Haight: "Well! that's a funny place to get killed."

Mr. Haight: "What is an impeachment charge, Maurine?"

Maurine: "I don't know; I never saw one."

Mildred Brockman: "What is good for big feet?"

Byron Fossieck: "Big shoes, of course."

Bessie Caldwell, a Senior (working a cross-word puzzle): "Can anyone think of a king's name with five letters?"

Eddie Todd, a Freshie (eagerly): "Prince of Wales."

John Kozer: "Say, Lawrence, do you know Clyde England?"

Mac: "Yes, he and I sleep in the same history class."

Miss Uzzel: "Harold, what is a sweat shop?"

Jansen: "A Turkish bath, mam."

Cecil Austin: "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all."

Mr. Haight was entertaining the class just before the Xmas holidays, and during the course of the entertainment Helen Stewart said: "Is this a pant-o-mine?"

Haight: "Sure, these pants are mine."

The Ten Commandments of Love

1. Thou shalt not forget thy sweetheart.
2. Thou shalt not flirt.
3. Thou shalt not make goo-goo eyes.
4. Thou shalt not make a date without the consent of the first.
5. Thou shalt not court two ladies.
6. Thou shalt be courteous to her.
7. Thou shalt take her home when thou taketh her out.
8. Thou shalt not ask for a kiss.
9. Thou shalt not hold or hug too tight.
10. Thou shalt not steal a kiss, but if she refuse help yourself.

P. S.: Ask her twice—*two no's mean yes*.—Floyd Mitchell.

Mr. Haight: "In which one of his battles was Gustavius Adolphus killed?"

Kathryn Reintges (after reflection): "I'm not sure, but I think it was in his last battle."

Leonard Brandes (when he was a freshie): "May I go out and play now, mama?"

Mother: "What, with those holes in your trousers?"

Leonard: "No, mama, with those boys in the yard."

Charles Polley, who is clerking in the Tri-City, was asked by a customer if the eggs on the counter were fresh. He replied that they were.

Customer: "How long have they been laid?"

Charles: "Not very long, mam, I laid them there myself less'n half an hour ago."

Irene Worster: "My goodness, what makes this car so crowded?"

Pearl Morgan: "Why the people, of course."

Gabriel Gancheff and Victor Mount were seen fighting in the gym the other day. On seeing Gabbie very inactive some one yelled, "Gabbie, why don't you dive into him and lick him?"

"But," said Gabbie, "I can't, I'm standing on a nickle."

"Are you Hungary?"

"Yes, Siam."

"Well, Russia long, then, and I'll Fiji."

Senior Personals

Name	Nickname	Favorite Expression	Hobby	Ambition	Destination
Cecil Austin	C. C.	Dongsonit!	Powdering her nose	A musician	Establish orphanage
Vera Berger	Vellie	Shoot!	Humming	A novelist	Author of bedtime story
Dimple Benton	Dimple	Oh Lord!	Laughing	To be on the go	A companion to rich lady
William Biel	Willie	Oh Boy!	Dancing	Member of Symphony	Country town fiddler
Leonard Brandes	Bad	You're kidding me.	Petting	To be a Sheik	Bachelor
Mildred Brockman	Mino	My Gosh!	Teasin' Mr. Haight	Saleslady	Chorus girl
Bessie Caldwell	Curley	Well rather!	Chewing gum	Girls' Ath. Inst.	Gym inst. of reducing class
Olga Clark	Olga	Oh! I don't know.	Trying to look cute	Black Sennet Beauty	Snake charmer in carnival.
Raymond Duncan	Happy	'at 'a old pepper.	Trying to be funny	Star Athlete	Champion of girl's heart
Irene DaMotte	Shorty	Golly!	Bossing everyone	Famous Athlete	Tight rope walker
Clyde England	Bud	That's supersloperous.	Shuffling	Get married	Bachelor mayor of Nameoki
Roberta Earney	Koblie	Me too!	Flirting	Pres. private sec'y	Maid
Stuart Frizel	Stretch	For Heaven's sake!	Entertaining girls	Live a quiet life	Famous track champion
Byron Fossieck	Don	That's a lotta lunk.	Flirting	College Professor	A pill roller
Ruth Green	Rufus	Oh! that's swell.	Writing poems	Latin teacher	Minister's wit
Gabriel Gancheff	Gabloy	Say, for gosh sake!	Making cartoons	Pres. of U. S.	Pres. of teamster's union
June Homan	Jack	Great Governor!	Driving a Cleveland	High School Teacher	Hollywood
George Higgins	Georgie	Say Kid!	Making bright remarks	Millionaire	Cowboy
Dorothy Hopkins	Dot	Whatsmatter?	Having a good time	Housewife	Prima Donna
Lucile Harrigan	Flannigan	Gosh darn!	Vamping	Heartsmasher	Old maid
Darrel Henry	Hard	Heck no!	Acting "I'm it"	Make an impression	Butcher
Holart Hansen	Holoe	That's holoney	Cutting up in themes	Judge of U. S. Court	Insurance agent
Rollin Henn	Henny	Yep, I guess.	Bluffing	Congressman	Expert on trapeze
Arthur Halecost	Art	Heck!	Blushing	Famous architect	Street car conductor
William Israel	Cow	Say Boy!	Whistling	Wall street broker	Junk peddler
Gayle Isbell	Gip	Oh fiddle!	Eating	Dancer	Owner of lunchroom
Grace Jones	Tillie	Oh quit!	P'rumping	A stenographer	Book agent
Walter Klien	Snake	Hot Dog!	Big Words	Popular young man	Hen-pecked hubby

Senior Personal—Continued

Name	Nickname	Favorite Expression	Hobby	Ambition	Destination
James King	Jimmy	Gosh darn!	Trying to be an athlete	Prize fighter	Flunky
John Kozer	Johnnie	Cmner!	Raving about nothing	Lawyer	Boothback
Mac Khrome	Maizie	Darn it!	Writing notes	Typist	Hardresser
Gertrude Kruse	Gett	Land's sake!	Making excuses	A society belle	Miliner
Bertha Lawin	Bertha	Oh MY!	Silence	Missionary	Florist
Lawrence McCauley	Mac	Man alive!	Athletics	Famous F. B. player	Spectator from side
Victor Mount	Vic	I suppose so.	Silence	Professor	Clown in circus
Paul Morgan	Poll	"Mon gang!	Talking	Lady judge	Elevator operator
Alice Meyer	Mickey	May be.	'Teasin'	Mayor of G. C.	Farmer's wife
Dorothy McCalla	Dot E.	OH I say!	Making good grades	Member of Congress	Domestic science teacher
Helen Price	Sparky	Horse's tail!	Flirting with Haight	Someone's pet	Model for children's clothes
Charles Polley	Bob	Ah Shucks!	Spooling	Some girl's ideal "Sheik"	Bachelor
Isadore Paracoff	Izzy	That's it!	Bluffing	Professor in Ill. U.	Court crier
Kathryn Reintges	Kay	Oh my cow!	Driving a Nash	Kindergarten teacher	Reporter for press
Howard Rapp	Rapp	Mebbe.	Silence	Movie actor	Coal digger
Maurine Robinson	Frenchie	I don't know.	Gigging	School teacher	Court reporter
Taliesin Richards	Talley	My gosh!	Beginning school	Champion B. B. player	Rolling pin doozer
Andrew Rosoff	Andy	Gosh Gee!	Athletics	Electrician	Butler
Helen Stewart	Nummy	For crying out loud!	Talking	Musician	Beauy specialist
Mildred Schiele	Milly	That's keen!	Chewing gum	Stenographer	Fortune teller
Florence Stubbs	Tubby	Good nite!	Eating	Missionary	Nurse
Naomi Shirley	Irish	My good lands!	Athletics	Designer	Milk maid
Mary F. Shustofke	Sis	Gosh darn galley!	Having a good time	Novelist	Candy maker
Helen Ubandovit	Helen	Oh shoot!	Talking	Nurse	A business woman
Florence Viehl	Flossie	Gee!	Studying	Interior decorator	Suffragette
Edna Voss	Elbow	For land's sake!	Sleeping	School marm	Social butterfly
Mildred Ward	Mil	Goodness!	Studying	President's wife	Beauy judge
Helen Wakefield	Helen	Well I hope!	Primping	Public speaker	Principle of G. C. C. H. S.
Irene Worster	Vamp	Oh my lands!	Smiling	To travel	Fluorwalker at Carps

Dorothy Hopkin's reply to question asked by Mr. Haight was "I don't know, Mr. Haight."

Mr. Haight: "Introduce us, quick."

The Am. History class was going to have a debate and Mr. Haight was calling on the speaker. "First speaker on affirmative — not here. First speaker on negative — Florence Stubbs stands and makes a bow before the class, arranging her notes before her.

Mr. Haight: "— has not been called on yet."

Florence sat down.

Breathes there a girl with soul so dead

Who to her shick hath never said—

"When do we eat?" (Gayle Isbell).

Miss Blackburn: "Raymond, write a short theme on football."

Happy Duncan (writes): "Rain, no game."

Claire Luster: "I don't think you should have given me a zero."

Miss Shepherd: "Neither do I, but I couldn't give you less."

Lela Loyd (quoting Shakespeare): "What a funny piece of work is man."

Can You Feature—

MISS WEST with her hair bobbed.

MR. COOLIDGE with his pants pressed.

VERNA DIEHLE weighing 120.

MR. HAIGHT with wavy black hair.

MR. LEVY eating a pork sandwich.

WALLACE HAINES a Shiek.

MR. UDRE when he wasn't telling a joke.

MAURICE DARNER on the Honor Roll.

CLAIRE LUSTER when he wasn't bluffing.

MAURINE ROBINSON when she wasn't giggling.

GAYLE ISBELL, when she wasn't hungry.

DIMPLE BENTON weighing 200.

GRACE DALY AND HER GANG when they weren't making a noise.

W. D. PRICE without his specs.

MISS RUSHFELDT when she wasn't working cross-word puzzles.

JEWEL HAND without her corkscrew curls.

MADAME CONNORS when she wasn't yelling "Keep to the right."

ROMEO GLODIT with his hair mussed.

GEORGE WM. CLOUDY with a Roman nose.

BEATRICE CUMMINGS when she wasn't trying to make a hit.

Darrel Henry: "Mother, Miss Diehle said I had talents as an inventor."

Mrs. Henry (pleased): "Did she? What did she say you could invent?"

Darrel: "She said I could invent more new ways of spelling words than anybody she ever knew."

"Us freshmen don't need no Rhetoric nor Grammar."

Lucile Harrigan: "What is a kiss?"

George Higgins: "It's a short cut to a man's pocketbook."

Mable Beatty, who couldn't pronounce her r's, was given the following sentence to read: "Robert gave Richard a rap in the ribs for roasting the rabbit so rare." She studied it in silence a minute, then glibly rendered it as follows: "Bobbie gave Dickie a thump in the side for cooking the bunny so little."

Meng: "Do you know what caused Eddie Thompson to almost die?"

Talley Richards: "Oh, he's so absent minded he probably forgot to breathe."

Miss West had just finished cooking the evening meal when a tramp appeared at her door. "Aren't you the same man I gave something to eat last summer?"

Tramp: "No mum, I'm not, and what's more the doctor says I never will be."

Mr. Reintges (the next morning): "Kathryn, why were you not in earlier last night?"

Kay: "Why, Dad, I was in at 10:00."

Mr. Reintges: "Young lady, it was 12 by that clock."

Kay: "Oh, very well, Dad, if you would rather believe that 98-cent clock than you would me, why all right."

June: "Dad, what is your birthstone?"

Mr. Homan (absent minded): "I don't know, dear, but I think it's the grindstone."

Little words of dumbness
Said in class each day,
Makes the flunking student
Homeward wend his way.

Does it hurt a joke to crack it?

Cecil Austin to Clyde England: "Are you going to take dinner anywhere this evening?"

Clyde (eagerly): "Not that I know of."

Cecil: "My, won't you be hungry in the morning?"

Grace Daly: "Francis, what days are you in the study hall the 8th period?"

Francis Colyar: "Oh! I'm in there every day on Friday."

Miss Jansen: "Transparent is something you can see through. Give me an example, Marie."

Marie Cariss: "A doughnut."

Miss West: "Marie, what course are you taking?"

Marie Graff: "I don't know what course it is."

Miss West: "What are you planning to be when you grow up?"

Marie: "A typewriter."

The following is an example of Freshman knowledge:

Master John Breckenridge, one of our exceptionally bright and intelligent beginning freshmen, has a great future ahead. In Algebra class, the other day, a baseball nine was mentioned and the thoughtful chap asked if that was a new sport model automobile. Miss Sewing has great hopes for him.

Thelma Hessel: "Say, do you know that Mr. Holst reminds me of a carrot?"

Marion Barney: "No. But why does he?"

Thelma: "Why, because he has a red top."

Miss Shepherd: "How did Blanche approach him?"

Ruth Lee: "She came down the hall with her eyes upon the floor."

Dimple Benton: "Roland, have you some white trousers? I want some for the Wooden Soldier Drill?"

Roland Henn: "Say, I think that's rather personal."

Miss Morgan: "Give a sentence illustrating emphasis by repetition."

Theodore Overbeck: "Why did I kiss that girl, why, oh why, oh why."

Hobart Hansen: "Say Clyde, I've been puzzled over how I can tell Miss Blackburn the diff between vision and sight."

Clyde England: "Well, you can flatter a girl by calling her a vision; but, boy, don't call her a sight."

FOR WHAT IS HE SEEKING?

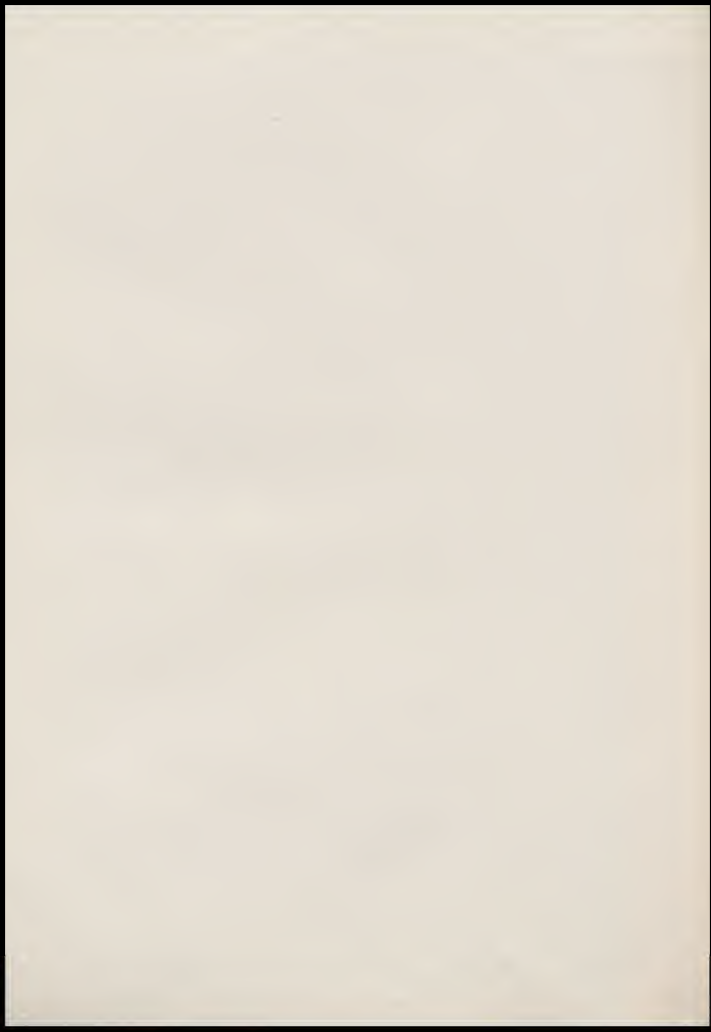


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